

OUR NEW SERIAL, "JUST LIKE OTHER MEN," IS A BIG SUCCESS

# The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN ANY OTHER DAILY NEWSPAPER IN THE WORLD

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as a Newspaper.

TUESDAY, JANUARY 19, 1915

16 PAGES

One Halfpenny.

THE "MADE IN GERMANY"  
INVASION OF EGYPT.

9. 6190 E

A BLOW TO THE TURKS: BRITISH  
CAPTURE A FAMOUS PORT.

9. 11950 D



Two Punjabis riding on a camel.

9. 6190 E

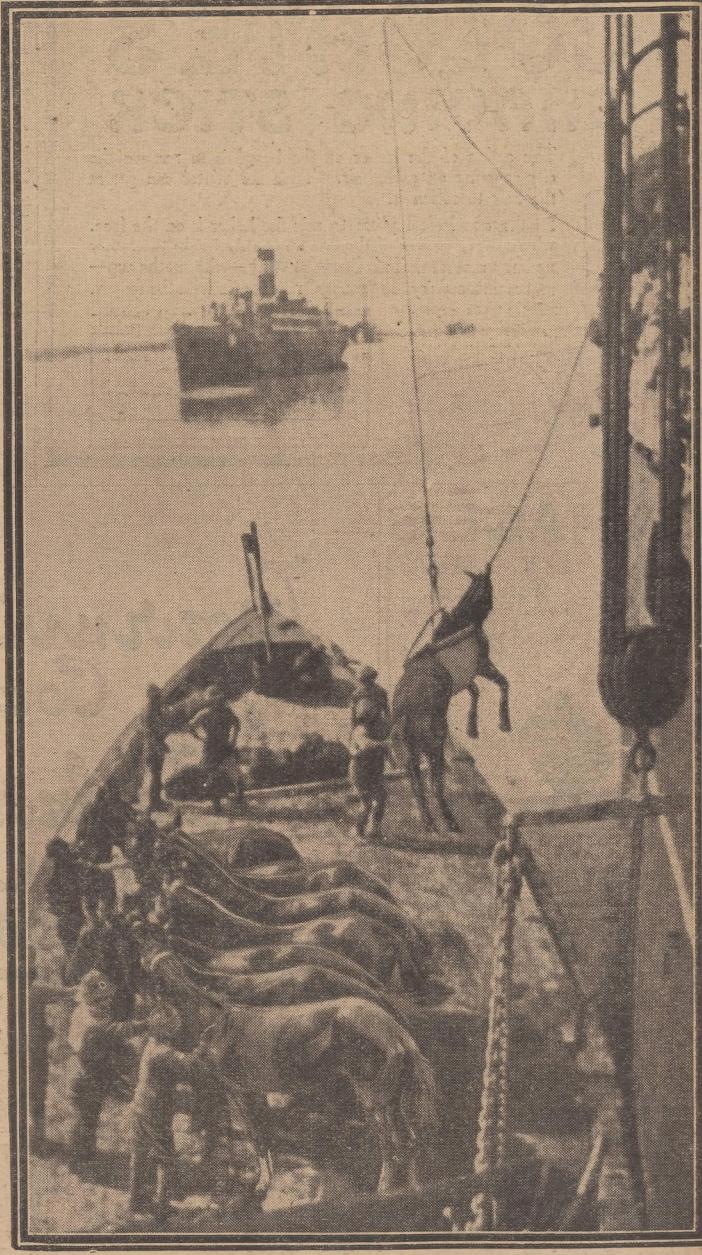


Talking to a picket in the desert.

9. 11912 X



East Prussia, the Kaiser's favourite province and the cradle of his beloved Prussian race, has suffered considerably during the war. Here is a ruined town with a stall selling food to the homeless inhabitants.



The capture of Basra, the gateway of Mesopotamia, by the British was a brilliant feat and a fine object-lesson of the meaning of sea power. The port had already become a centre of German activity. The picture shows horses being shipped from a transport to a barge, on which they were taken ashore.



If Men Knew How To Lather  
They Would Shave With More Comfort.

## COLCATE'S SHAVING STICK

The action of the lather on the beard is to remove the oily covering on each hair. Then the Water can get at the hair to soften it.

So the one logical place to mix the lather is on the face, where every motion of the brush not only works the lather up but works it in. This Colgate Way—without the cup—makes unnecessary the "mussy" rubbing in with the fingers.



Packed in handsome rust-proof nickelized box, most convenient for officers' kits, and always ready for use.

**SOLD EVERYWHERE**—If you wish a trial sample—enough for a month's use—use the Coupon.

**COUPON.** "Mirror," 1/1915.

Colgate & Co., 4, Regent Street, London. E.C.

Please send me a trial size of Colgate's Shaving Stick, in a handsome nickelized box. I enclose 2d. in stamps, to defray cost of packing and postage.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

# SKIN COMPLAINTS

are cured by

## VEGETINE AND

Packet containing  
Pills and Soap

## AMAZING



PILLS  
SOAP  
sent free for trial  
to all.  
**OFFER.**

Your Skin Complaint can be cured. You can remove every blemish from your complexion.

Because we know that this is true we make you an offer.

We will send you absolutely free a sample-box of VEGETINE PILLS and a tablet of VEGETINE SOAP. Write now to the Proprietors, mention this paper and enclose two penny stamps. That is all you have to do.

VEGETINE PILLS will cure any kind of skin ailment. It has been proved. You now have an opportunity of proving it in your own case. Free of charge. Take advantage of this amazing offer and write for a free package to-day.

VEGETINE PILLS purify the blood, draw all impurities from the skin surface and expel them from the system.

VEGETINE PILLS are the one cure for Skin Complaints and Complexion Troubles.

**IF YOU LIKE, TEST A 1½d. BOX FREE OF CHARGE.**

So confident are the Proprietors that you cannot fail to be cured that they will send you a Free Sample Box or you can avail yourself of the following special offer.—Purchase a tablet of VEGETINE SOAP. Write to the Proprietors for 4 days. If you then see no improvement in your complexion, or feel no benefit in your general health, your money will be refunded in full without any deduction whatever.

The only condition made is that you return to us the unused Pills within 6 days of purchase.

### WHAT SOAP DO YOU USE?

This is very important. If you suffer from a skin complaint, or you have a bad complexion, the wrong

kind of soap will aggravate the evil tremendously. The best soap for anyone suffering in this way is VEGETINE SOAP, because it is specially made for delicate and sensitive skins and contains no irritant whatever.

Moreover, it assists the Pills in their work of purification. Therefore while taking VEGETINE PILLS you should also take VEGETINE SOAP.

When you write for the free sample package you will receive the soap as well. You will then be able to try it, and you will perceive at once that it is just the soap you have been looking for.

### A SUGGESTION.

Buy a box of Vegetine Pills TO-DAY from your local chemist.

Follow the directions and in three days you will notice improvement. In ten or fourteen days you will be astounded by the change for the better in your appearance and your general health. And in a very short time you will have an absolutely perfect skin.

Sold by all chemists at 1½d., 2s. 9d. and 4s. 6d., and the Soap at 9d. per tablet; or direct, post free.

### REMEMBER THE SAMPLE PACKAGE.

A free sample box of VEGETINE and a tablet of VEGETINE SOAP will be sent to you gratis. Write to David Macqueen Co., Paternoster Row, London, E.C., if you mention this paper and enclose two penny stamps. Write now, and for the rest of your life you will be thankful you did not neglect this offer.

## SECOND-HAND FURNITURE EQUAL TO NEW.

£20,000 of genuine high-class Second-hand Furniture, Carpets, Bedsteads, Bedding, and Entire Effects of the Hotel, removed for convenience of sale by order of the liquidators.

### NO REASONABLE OFFER WILL BE REFUSED FOR CASH ONLY.

Full particulars with Photo Illustrated Catalogue, sent free on application. Goods required at once will be stored free till required or delivered packed and forwarded to any part of the world.

### THIS IS AN OPPORTUNITY OF A LIFETIME.

**CONTENTS OF 140 BEDROOMS.**  
Solid oak bedroom furniture, including bed-end-edge plate door wardrobe, dressing chest, with drawers down front and large bevelled-edge mirror over, handsome marble-top washstand with china art tiles in back, fitted with large square basin, and two small square basins at sides and cane seat chairs to match. The suites complete offered at £175. 6d. Solid oak bedstead, fitted with four drawers at front, £180. 6d. Solid oak toilet sets, 2s. 6d. Complete set of drawers at 175. 6d. China toilet sets, 2s. 6d. Elegant design art bedroom carpets, 10s. 6d. Upholstered lounge easy chairs, 12s. 6d. Slipper chairs, 10s. 6d. Solid oak dining room chairs, 10s. 6d. Overmantels of unique design, 15s. 6d. Elegant Adams design mirrors, 9s. 6d.

### THE DRAWING ROOM, RECEPTION AND SMOKING ROOMS.

comprising a splendid collection of modern and antique furniture, including a superb set of hand-carved black oak furniture, including a large sideboard with long canopy top with deep cupboards under and roomy drawers, £2 15s. 6d. Six elegantly-carved small chairs, upholstered in light green velvet, and a small square armchair to match, the set £6 17s. 6d. Splendidly-carved extending dining table, £2 7s. 6d. Magnificent oval, carved to match, £2 15s. 6d. Solid oak piano stool, 9s. 6d. £2 15s. 6d. For this entire set, which is the complete furnishing of a magnificent dining room, £10 10s. will be required. Large drawing room sofa, £12 10s. Axminster carpet, equal to new, £3 5s. Elegant full compass piano, perfect touch and tone by most eminent London makers, £10 10s. Large square grand piano, in perfect condition, £6 15s. Exquisite oak canteens of cutlery, containing Ixion silver, by Mappin and Webb, £12 10s. Reception room furniture, comprising solid oak sideboard, fitted with cupboards and drawers with glass doors, £2 15s. 6d. Splendid large cabinet, fitted with glass back, £2 15s. 6d. Splendidly-carved dining table, 17s. 6d. Elegant design oval gilt mirrors, with garlands of flowers, 10s. 6d. each. Several hundred of carpets, ranging from £1 10s. to £10 10s. Several dozen armchairs and Shefford plate entree and thousands of other items too numerous to mention in advertisement.

Send a postcard to illustrated catalogue, free.

### THE Highbury Furnishing Co.'s LTD. DEPARTMENT STORE.

EXACT CORNER PARK-SP. UPPER-ST.,  
ISLINGTON, LONDON, N.

Hours, 9 till 9. Thursdays close at 1.

Motor-Buses Nos. 4, 10, 50, 43s. pass the door from  
the parts of London.

"Bournville  
(Reg'd. Trade Mark)  
Cocoa &  
"Cadbury's" (Reg'd. Trade Mark)  
MILK  
Chocolate

"The Very Finest Products." —The Medical Magazine

## GAMAGE'S

### BARGAIN OFFERS THIS WEEK.

Marvellous Offer of Real Coney Ties, Lined Satin.

Sale Prices

4/11 6/11

Worth 7s. 10s.

Coney Muffs, Lined Satin.

Worth 5/11, 12/9.

Sale Price 3/11 8/11

260 Russian Mice and Foxglove Ties, Rich

Silky Black, similar in appearance to the Coney Ties and Paws, 78in. long by 6in. wide, Worth 12s. 9d.

Sale Price 6/9

COLOURED BLANKETS in BROWN, PINK and GREY.



Soft and warm. Made from special yarn, with pretty coloured borders. Whipped both ends. Size about 47 x 74ins. Sale Price (each) 1/7 6 for 9/6. Extra Size about 47 x 92ins. (each) 1/10 8 for 10/9.

### JANUARY DRAPERY BARGAIN LIST

Is now ready and will be forwarded post free on request. Heavy Stocks purchased prior to the war have been heavily reduced. Send for our latest list. Notable Values in Household Linen—Ladies' Costumes, Underwear and Hosiery.

**A. W. GAMAGE, Ltd.,  
HOLBORN, LONDON, E.C.**

### FREE SHOES!

Having purchased a Manufacturer's Stock of Shoes, we are enabled to offer 1,000 Pairs of Indian Real Grace Kid Shoes to Offer. These Shoes are made with Patent Toeaps and Cuban Heels also in Square Toes and Low Heels. We have decided to give them at 3s 2d. pair, or 3 pairs for 9s. 6d. and 5 pairs for 17s. 6d. Those who are entitled to a pair. Warm House Shoes FREE as an offer

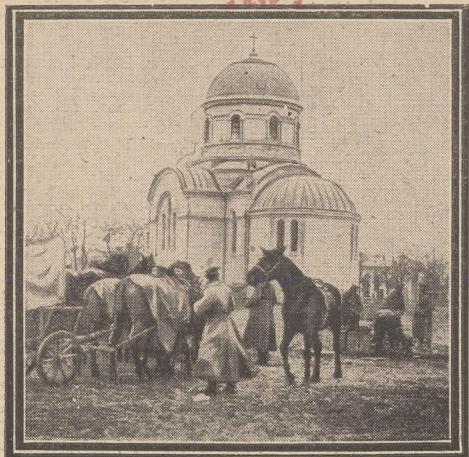
we send. Sizes 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8. Money returned immediately if not satisfied. State size of shoes required, and enclose 2d. in postage. D.D.P.

**THE IMPERIAL BOOT CO., (D.D.P.)  
ST. JOHN'S AVENUE, LEICESTER.**

### MACKINTOSH'S

QUALITY, QUALITY, QUALITY,  
That's the Keynote to

**TOFFEE deLUXE**

THE GERMANS IN RETREAT.  
*P. 16964*

German baggage wagon passing through the Polish town of Syderadz. The picture was taken while the enemy were in retreat before the Russians.

TO MARRY ARMY OFFICERS.  
*P. 16984*

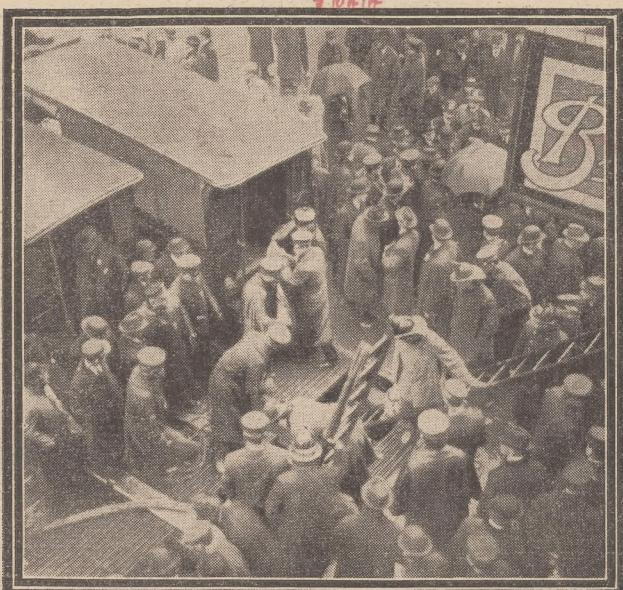
Miss Rosalind Kate Wallace, who is to be married to-day to Lieutenant Godfrey E. Castle, of the Royal Field Artillery. (Swaine.)



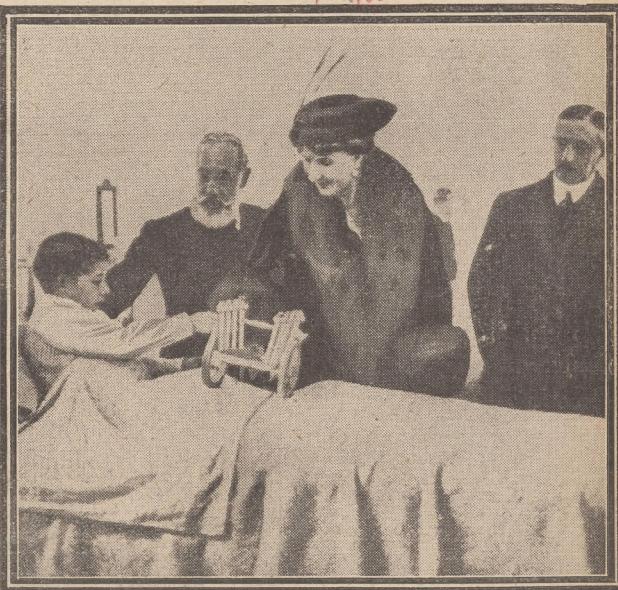
Miss K. H. Hawkins, whose engagement to Captain C. Jameson Torrie (of the 30th Punjabis) has just been announced. (Langfier.)

LITTLE WILLIE HAS A PEEP FROM HIS TOWER.  
*P. 11600*

Like his father, the Kaiser's heir loves to be well in the limelight, and has been much photographed during the war. Here he is seen on an observation tower at the front.

PASSENGERS RESCUED THROUGH MANHOLES.  
*P. 10414*

Great alarm was caused when a fire broke out on the underground railway in New York. The picture shows passengers being rescued through manholes. Many were overcome by the smoke and had to be removed in ambulances.

THE QUEEN OF SPAIN AND CHILD PATIENT.  
*P. 1900*

The Queen of Spain visits a children's hospital in Madrid and plays with the little patients. Now she herself is ill and is suffering from an attack of scarlatina. Fortunately it is not serious.

## WASHING BILL MAJOR DID NOT LIKE.

**COLLAR CONUNDRUM AMUSES COURT IN SLANDER SUIT.**

### SEWING ON BUTTONS.

A dispute over a major's washing bill occupied the attention of Mr. Justice Darling yesterday.

Mr. Frank Pearce Wilcox, managing director and secretary of the West End Chambers, Ltd., a company formed to acquire some flats in Jermyn-street, sued Major Henry Townsend Fleming, a tenant of one of the flats, for alleged slander.

On September 23 Major Fleming was alleged to have said to the plaintiff:-

"I have a serious charge of fraud to make against you, and I have asked Commander Eliza (a retired naval officer) to be present to hear what I have to say. I understand you have been receiving certain sums for laundry from me and have been paying reduced rates for laundry. I charge you with embezzling my money and the money of the other tenants in the building. I will make it my business to write to the chairman of the club of which you are secretary (the Etononia Club) and inform him of your character."

The jury, in returning a verdict for the defendant, added:-

"The defendant was justified in saying what he did, but, at the same time, we do not impute a



MAJOR FLEMING.

charge of fraud on the plaintiff, as he followed that which is apparently a pernicious custom of his predecessors."

Judgment was entered for the defendant with costs.

### "IF A COLLAR AND A HALF—"

Giving evidence, Mr. Wilcox explained increased charges were made by the company after the tenants' washing arrived from the laundry, because buttons were sewn on and mending done.

For instance, the laundry charged 4d. for shirts, and the tenants had to pay 6d. Other things worked out as follows:-

Vests .....	3d. and 6d.
Tanks .....	3d. and 6d.
Silk pyjamas .....	6d. and 9d.
Ordinary pyjamas .....	4d. and 6d.
Sheets .....	4d. and 6d.

The Judge: Is extra charge for putting buttons on them?

Fleming: I required more mending than anything else.

Plaintiff said there was not a word of truth in the alleged slander.

Cross-examined by Mr. Hume Williams, K.C., Mr. Wilcox said the three directors were the only shareholders in the company. He held £2,000 of the £5,000 capital.

He gained his interview you had with the defendant did he say it was a swindle?—No. He said it was embezzlement and in the end I said he did not take action I should.

Counsel then dealt with the scale of charges, and pointed out that whilst there was no fixed scale for each article, it was easy by deduction to discover what was charged.

Fleming: If a shirt was charged for two shirts, it was easy to find out that the charge was sixpence per shirt. If threepence was charged for two collars it was clear the charge was 1d. each.

### "OUT TO MAKE MONEY."

"If a collar and a half cost three-half-pence," suggested the Judge with a smile. "What would be the charge for a pair of socks?" ad led Mr. Gordon Hewart, concluding the conundrum amid laughter.

Addressing the jury for the defence, Mr. Hume Williams suggested that the practice of adding the extra price was dishonest.

Defendant, giving evidence, said he came to the conclusion that he had been charged, approximately, 200 per cent. over the laundry prices.

He asked Mr. Wilcox to give some explanation for charging "fancy prices" for the laundry. Plaintiff said, "There is nothing hidden. It is all open and above board. I am out to make money, but do not manage this place for my amusement."

Defendant went on to say he began to get angry, and said it was a scandal, and thought it might be called "embezzlement" or obtaining money by false pretences. He told his friends it was a swindle.

What did you tell the laundry people?—I said there had been a little domestic difficulty.

## TWO SHIPS' GRIM FATE.

**FEARED TOTAL LOSS OF 42 LIVES IN TWO WRECKS—SURVIVORS' ORDEAL.**

### CLUNG TO OVERTURNED BOAT.

During the week-end gales two steamers—the George Royle, of Sunderland (2,525 tons), and the Penarth, of Cardiff (3,035 tons)—were wrecked on Sheringham Shoal, off the Norfolk coast, and it is feared that at least forty-two lives have been lost.

The Penarth carried a crew of twenty-seven, and of these there are only five survivors, it is believed that the whole of the crew of the George Royle were lost; twenty have been drowned.

Another account says it is believed that seventeen of the George Royle's crew of twenty-two have been drowned.

The Penarth was bound from the River Plate to Hull with a cargo of zinc, and struck on the shoal at 8.30 a.m. yesterday during a heavy gale, and became a total wreck.

Six of the crew were picked up by the trawler Glen Mosen in a terribly exhausted condition and landed at Lowestoft yesterday. One of them, the chief engineer, Wallis Stephens, of Cardiff, died soon after being rescued.

One of the survivors gave the following account of the wreck:-

"On Sunday it was blowing a violent gale, and there were heavy storms of snow and rain, and when the gale was at its worst the steamer struck on Sheringham Shoal."

Two boats were stove in and the decks were literally swept by the seas that dashed over her.

The boatmen were thrown overboard and the captain and several men in trying to get into her were washed overboard. Others succeeded in getting into the boat, but she overturned and only six of us remained, clinging for our lives to her hull.

So we remained for two hours and had given ourselves up for lost when a steam trawler hove in sight.

### WHEN AIR BOMBS FALL.

**HOW POLICE WILL ACT IF LONDON IS ATTACKED BY GERMAN AEROPLANES.**

What the police are to do in the event of an attack by German aircraft is set out in an order of instructions, issued yesterday by the Commissioner of Police.

Among the more important instructions are the following:-

Any police-officer who becomes cognisant of a bomb explosion, etc., will give an alarm, call the fire brigade if necessary and acquaint the nearest police station. If any persons have sustained injury, he will then summon medical aid and proceed to render all possible assistance.

The police officer on duty at a police station will dispatch as many police as possible (some with lamps) to the scene, and will summon local doctors and send all available ambulances. The parapet was rather low, and was talking to a sergeant when a bullet went between their heads.

He then went a shade lower down, and had a look round and was shot clean through the middle of the forehead.

The same man, says the writer of the letter, had evidently been following him all the way down the trench.

## KAISER IN DISGUISE.

**ENGLISHWOMAN'S STORY OF HIS VISITS TO PARIS FOR "LITTLE ADVENTURES."**

### CLOWN PRINCE AND A HAREM.

Revelations as to the way in which Germany prepared for the present war are contained in a volume of reminiscences published to-day by Messrs. Chapman and Hall under the title of "What I Found Out."

The anonymous writer is an English governess who, from 1909 until August last, was in the service of a German prince and princess.

In consequence of an unsuccessful attempt to convey a warning to the British Embassy in Berlin, she was sent to safety in the outbreak of war in a castle on the Rhine, near Coblenz, whence, however, she escaped into Holland.

Among the statements she makes are the following:-

That in 1909 the Krupp works at Essen were busily engaged in manufacturing the "surprise big guns."

That the German Crown Prince paid his visit to Egypt in 1910 in the character of a "glorified spy" and that his abrupt return was largely due to a "harem" incident."

That when he visited Egypt he was accompanied by Sir Stirling Stevenson, the "master spy" of Potzdam, who was, moreover, in the suite of the Kaiser when the latter came to London for the unveiling of the Queen Victoria Memorial.

That the Kaiser, disguised and incognito, occasionally visited Paris for a little adventure."

That his Majesty, in 1909, spoke to the writer of the English reminiscences giving good seed for German war, though she did not at that time understand the allusion.

That, according to the statement of a German officer made at the beginning of last year, it was not known that "the plans for American invasion were already mapped out by the German War Office."

The writer of the reminiscences tells a rather startling story of a "game" invented by Count Zeppelin for the two young princes over whom she (the governess) had charge. It consisted in the manipulation of miniature airships over carefully executed models of London, Paris and Petrograd and the dropping of pill-bombs on "important strongholds and national treasures."

### TRACKED TO DEATH BY SNIPER.

How Lieutenant F. H. Turner, of the Liverpool Scot Guards—a famous international Rugby player—met his death is related by a fellow-officer in a letter home.

"After breakfast one morning," says the writer, "Lieutenant Turner went down the trench to look at some barbed wire he had put out the night before. On the way he twice looked up for a second, and each time was shot at but both shots missed, and then he was hit. When he fell the parapet was rather low, and was talking to a sergeant when a bullet went between their heads."

He then went a shade lower down, and had a look round and was shot clean through the middle of the forehead.

The same man, says the writer of the letter, had evidently been following him all the way down the trench.

### FROM PRIVATE TO MAJOR.

A romance of the war lies behind the appointment notified in last night's *London Gazette*. Lieutenant (temporary Captain) J. H. S. Dimmier, V.C., of the King's Royal Rifle Corps, is to be a Brigade Major attached to headquarters.

Major Dimmier, who served in the South African War, rose from the ranks, a commission being conferred upon him in 1908.

He gained his V.C. at the end of last year for his gallantry and devotion for continuing to work his machine-gun at Klein Zellebke though he had been shot five times.

### P. 16932



A promising young artist in the person of Second Lieutenant Francis E. Fitzjohn Crisp (Grenadier Guards) has been killed at the front. He is seen in the circle. The large picture shows his painting for this year's Academy, which he completed before he left for the front.

## RISE IN THE PRICE OF OUR FOOD.

**London's Poor Who Have to Go Without Their 'Little Luxuries.'**

### WHOSE FAULT IS IT?

Why is the price of food in England steadily rising?

It is an extraordinary fact that, though Britain rules the sea and all our food routes are open while Germany's are closed, food prices here are only slightly lower than they are in Berlin.

This is shown by an analysis of the comparative increase in the prices of food in Berlin and London published by the Board of Trade.

And what is more important is that prices are still bounding up.

No actual poverty has been brought about by the increase in the price of provisions, but in many cases poor families have to do without little luxuries which they enjoyed before the war.

### NO GRUMBLING.

A tour of some of the poor districts of South London was made by the *Daily Mirror* yesterday. There was no grumbling to be found anywhere—mothers of large families were accepting the new conditions without a murmur.

Throughout South London the general price of bread is now 7d. per quartet loaf, and a further rise of 1d. or 1d. per quartet is inevitable, say the bakers.

Some interesting figures, obtained from a South London family of two adults and seven children, show the increased prices they have to pay for bread, as given below:-

Price to-day, twenty-one loaves a week at 7d. per quartet.

Price before the war, twenty-one loaves a week at 5d. per quartet.

Increased cost ..... 1s. 9d.

A small boy who was given twopence, did not buy sweets, but purchased a penny packet of coco and a pennyworth of cheese. "They will be pleased at home," he said.

It is the little touches of such dainties (to them) as bacon, butter, herrings, cheese, etc.—that the poor London children are having "short rations." But they do not complain. "We don't have so many treats or 'tasty bits,' as we used to," said one small girl, "but we are mind—when the soldiers are away fighting for us."

The editor of the *Baker and Confectioner* told *The Daily Mirror* yesterday that a further rise in the price of bread was inevitable owing to the dearness of flour. "Bread may go up 1d. or 1d. per quartet loaf in a week's time," he said.

### FREIGHTS BOUNDING UP.

It is stated that the enormous advance in freight charges is largely responsible for the rise in prices, and while shippers are being blamed in many quarters it is argued that the inflated charges are due to the greatly increased wages being paid to labour.

To this assertion an indignant denial is made by Mr. E. Cathery, the general secretary of the National Sailors' and Firemen's Union.

"It is absolutely untrue," he told *The Daily Mirror* yesterday.

"The seamen are getting an average of £7 a month on monthly vessels and about £2 a week on weekly ones, and on the latter they have to find their own food."

"The fact of the matter is that the owners, in sending up the freight by leaps and bounds, are taking advantage of the sailors' present trouble."

"It is a fact too that if the seamen were to demand bigger wages in this time of stress at the expense of the public they could get almost any wage they ask for."

"But the seamen are made of sterner stuff. They have no desire to do this. It could only result in sending up food prices still higher."

"There is only one effective remedy at a time like this. The Government should take over the control of the whole of the country's shipping."

"It is a fact too that the Government took over the railways when it wanted—then why not the shipping in the nation's interests?"

It was reported yesterday that record wages at the rate of £2 15s. a week had been paid at Blyth (Northumberland) for seamen and firemen in the coastwise trade.

NINE KILLED IN MINE EXPLOSION

Nine men and youths were reported yesterday to have been killed by an explosion which occurred at the Minnie Pit, Halmer End, North Staffordshire, during the previous night.

There were only twenty-seven persons in the pit at the time of the explosion, chiefly engineers, fitters and firemen engaged in repairing the damage.

Besides the nine killed a number of men were gassed, but were rescued by a specially equipped brigade, headed by Mr. W. Barber, the colliery manager.

### BOLD MAIL ROBBERY IN EXPRESS.

A daring mailbag robbery on one of their fast expresses between Wilmot (Cheshire) and London is being investigated by the London and North Western Railway Company, and an arrest has been made.

It is believed that the bag was taken from the train at Wilmot, and when it reached London it was not missed until after the train left, and suspicion fell on a passenger. An empty bag was afterwards found hanging from outside a coach on the express, the thief having apparently thrown it out after securing the contents.

Several letters have been recovered. The value of the contents of the bag is not known.

# GERMAN CHIEF OF STAFF SAID TO BE PLANNING FRESH DASH FOR PARIS

**Soissons Success To Be Followed by New German Attack on Verdun.**

**MORE OF ENEMY'S WORKS TAKEN IN WOOD.**

**Foe's Counter Attacks Repulsed and Captured Positions Held by Allies.**

**VERY STORMY WEATHER CHECKS BATTLE FURY.**

Germany is said to be considering a fresh advance on Paris.

The "partial success," as it is officially described, of Von Kluck's army near Soissons has had a great effect on drooping German spirits.

All the old arrogance and bragging talk of a dash to Paris is at once revived.

The German Chief of Staff, General Falkenhayn, is stated to favour fresh blows at Verdun, and so begin a new forward movement towards the French capital.

There was little official news yesterday from the front.

"Very stormy weather" prevails in Belgium, and in the Vosges heavy snow is still falling.

In the Soissons and Rheims district there is no change.

The Allies have captured several German works north-west of Pont-a-Mousson, in the only part of Le Prete Wood still held by the Germans.

**GERMAN WORKS CAPTURED AND ATTACK CHECKED.**

**Two Onslaughts by Enemy Repulsed on Aisne—Winter's Grip on Armies.**

PARIS, Jan. 18.—This afternoon's official communiqué says:

From the sea to the Oise the weather is very stormy, especially in Belgium.

There have been artillery duels at certain points.

No Autroches, north-east of Vic-sur-Aisne, two German attacks have been repulsed.

In the sectors of Soissons and of Rheims there is no change.

In the region of Perthes the fire of our artillery has been very effective against the enemy's positions.

In the Argonne German attacks on Hill 263, west of Bourreilles, have had no result.

We have captured several Germans works to the north-west of Pont-a-Mousson in the only part of the Bois-le-Pretre which is still in the enemy's hands.

We afterwards repelled a counter-attack and maintained all our gains.

In the Vosges there has been a heavy fall of snow.

The enemy has bombarded Thann without any serious result.—Reuter.

## THE BERLIN OSTRICH.

AMSTERDAM, Jan. 18.—A dispatch from Berlin, giving a report concerning the events in the eastern theatre of war, declares that the original aim of the German operations has already been reached, and that the Russian offensive is broken.—Central News.

The following details, from an obviously inspired German point of view, of the operations against the Russians right back from September are given, says a Reuter Special message, in a telegram from Berlin:—

After the destruction and expulsion of the Russian Army from East Prussia the German forces available were sent to South Poland, in order to assist the retreat of the S.E. Germans and Austria-Hungary across the River San by means of an offensive movement against the rearguard of the Russian forces which were advancing to Warsaw.

As early as September 23 our offensive could have begun from the line Cracow-Krenzburg and strong Russian cavalry could have been repelled on the left bank of the Vistula with severe losses to them.

The Russians, however, abandoned the San objective and the purpose of the German offensive was accomplished.

At the beginning of October the Russians endeavoured to arrest the progress of the Germans and Austrians from the south towards the Vistula, near Opotow, and to encircle the German left flank at Warsaw.

But the Russian attempts failed, and on October 4 the enemy was thrown back across the river to the east of Opotow.

The fact is that Russian forces were sent to Warsaw and strongly fortified the positions at Lowicz, Skieriewicz, Grojew and the mouth of

the Pilica showed that the Russians endeavoured with five Army Corps to arrest the Germans at Ivangorod, with the intention of pushing Warsaw from Warsaw in great force to crush the German army.

This intention, however, was frustrated by a forced advance by our main force towards Warsaw, while our troops near Ivangorod held the superior Russian forces in check.

To meet the Germans at the gates of Warsaw the Russians brought up four times superior forces, and the situation became difficult, as the obstinate Russian resistance on the San, near Plock, frustrated the advance of the Germans and Austrians against the Russian left flank, while the advance of the Russians across the Vistula could not be prevented.

Accordingly our troops before Warsaw were brought back to strong positions on the Rawka-Skieriewicz front, and all the Russian attacks were repulsed with severe losses to the enemy, and it was evident that the decisive blow would be struck by the troops which had advanced from the south from Ivangorod via the Pilica when news arrived that the Allies had been unable to maintain their position at Ivangorod.

These circumstances, coupled with triple superiority of the Russians, compelled us to abandon the operations on the Vistula and the San.

## GERMANS' NEW SCHEME.

PARIS, Jan. 18.—The *New York Herald* learns from Basle that the recent fighting at Soissons has had a great effect in German military circles, where there is a strong feeling in favour of a resumption of the offensive against France.

It is stated that General Falkenhayn advocates a great effort being made in the Argonne, the object of which would be Verdun.

A great effort in the valley of the Oise, with a return to an advance on Paris, is also mentioned.

The German General Staff is reported to have given orders for an important change of front, which has also been commenced.

### FRENCH SUCCESS IN ALSACE.

The Basle correspondent says that in spite of the severe cold and snow several minor movements have been carried out in Alsace, where the French have gained a notable success to the south-east of Bonnemire Hill.

The French threw back the Germans and advanced to the west of Orly.

This set-back has exasperated the German authorities who are redoubling their coercive measures against the population.—Central News.

AMSTERDAM, Jan. 18.—The Viennese boast of the German success near Soissons and exaggerate its importance.

The *Fremdenblatt* remarks that not only the Aisne line but the whole French front is threatened with being broken through by the Germans.—Central News.

## RAIDERS BEATEN BACK ON THE INDIAN FRONTIER.

**Rebels Who Attacked Muscat Outpost Disheartened by Loss of 500 Men.**

The following announcement by the India Office was issued last night:—

The tribal rising against the Sultan of Muscat, which began in the summer of 1913 and which His Highness has not yet succeeded in finally quelling, has recently gathered some force and culminated in an attack on the outposts of Muscat.

On the 10th and 11th inst. detachments of 155th Infantry and the 102nd Grenadiers had previously been sent to support the Sultan's forces and the attack was driven back, the rebel casualties amounting to 500 men.

There has been a further attack and the rebels are reported to be greatly increased.

Our casualties are: Captain Coates (102nd), wounded; five rank and file killed and eighteen wounded of the same regiment. No report has been received from the 155th Infantry.

In reply to a question Dr. Huber declared that the native policemen were not ordered to climb up trees and fire on the Australians.

He denied the use of dum-dums, which were, he said, carried by all well-armed officers for clearing the small trees and other such obstacles out of the way.—Reuter's Special.

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Corporal Harry Balderstone, of the Scots Greys, and his bride (Miss Annie E. Begg), after their wedding in Edinburgh. The bridegroom went to the front at the beginning of the war and has been fighting until quite recently, when his feet became frostbitten.

## RUSSIANS WIPE OUT WHOLE TURKISH ARMY CORPS.

**Foe Annihilated and All Guns Captured in Snowstorm Battle.**

PETROGRAD, Jan. 17.—An official communiqué issued at 6 p.m. states that the Russian troops have gained a great victory near Kava Uragana. The 11th Turkish Army Corps has been exterminated.—Central News.

PETROGRAD, Jan. 17.—A telegram from Tiflis says:—

"The Army of the Caucasus has covered its colours with glory by a fresh heroic exploit, having completely annihilated the 11th Turkish Army Corps."

"We captured all the artillery of the corps."—Reuter.

PETROGRAD, Jan. 17.—A dispatch received this evening from the army of the Caucasus says:—

"The battle of Kava Uragana, which has been fought for the last three days in a ceaseless snowstorm, has ended in a complete victory for us."

### GUNS THROWN FROM HEIGHTS.

"Thanks to the efforts of our valiant regiments of the Caucasus and Turkestan and the Siberian Cossacks, the resistance of the enemy was shattered."

"His rearguards, which were covering his retreat, were annihilated, and the remnants of the Turkish army, harried on the flanks and front, are fleeing towards Erzerum."

"Our pursuing troops are finding in the ravines, buried in the snow, parts of Turkish guns which the enemy, unable to take with him, had thrown from the heights above."

"The pursuit is being pressed."—Reuter.

### NOT A, HOLY WAR."

CARDO, Jan. 18.—According to accounts given by fugitives who have recently arrived from Syria the Turkish troops there are actually staying owing to the bad organisation.

The men are clothed in summer khaki robes, reduced to rags and scarcely any of them have boots. Their uniforms are worn to shreds and are dying of colour.

When war was declared 25,000 Bedouins were recruited in Hebron, but after being left without food for three days they returned home absolutely disgusted, saying: "This is not a holy war."

The greatest misery and dissatisfaction prevails among the troops, especially those of the Anatolian Corps, and the German officers, in their reports to Berlin, deprecate any attack upon Egypt with such troops.—Reuter's Special.

## SORRY TO LEAVE CAPTORS.

SYDNEY, Jan. 18.—When Dr. Huber, the late German Administrator in the Pacific, sailed for San Francisco he paid a tribute to the British.

He said he was sorry to leave the friends he had made in Australia, who had been most hospitable and had shown him many kindnesses. He was deeply grateful. He liked Australia and the Australians.

Referring to the capitulation of New Guinea, he said:—

"When the Australian Fleet appeared I recognised that it was impossible to offer a successful resistance, being without artillery or machine-guns."

"When your good Naval Reserves and better Militia than we expected landed, I thought it wiser to give up any thought of opposition."

"I did my best, but after the first day's fighting in which we lost the whole of our armed force at the wireless station, I only had half the garrison left."

In reply to a question Dr. Huber declared that the native policemen were not ordered to climb up trees and fire on the Australians.

He denied the use of dum-dums, which were, he said, carried by all well-armed officers for clearing the small trees and other such obstacles out of the way.

P. 1634 H

"We denied the use of dum-dums, which were, he said, carried by all well-armed officers for clearing the small trees and other such obstacles out of the way."

Reuter's Special.

Two such doctors were recently allowed to operate on their own wounded in one of our hospitals.

Since they were without the necessary instruments these were lent to them, but they showed a surprising ignorance of their use and ruined several intended for disarticulating sinews and ligaments by attempting to cut through bone with them. After this they were not permitted to operate.

"Eye-Witness" goes on to deal at length with aerial reconnaissance, pointing out that flying greatly eliminates the element of surprise.

### MUST KEEP COOL.

In addition to the qualities mentioned at the beginning of this account, the airmen "Eye-Witness" says must have the knack of reading a map quickly both in order to mark correctly their positions and to find his way.

To reconnoitre is not easy even in fine weather, but in driving rain or snow in a temperature perhaps several degrees below zero or in a gale, when an aeroplane is travelling at the wind's rate, and sways like a ship in a heavy sea, may attain a speed of 150 miles an hour, the difficulties are immense.

In these circumstances and from the altitude at which it is necessary to fly in order to escape the projectiles of anti-aircraft guns, columns of transport or men are easily missed. Indeed, at a first attempt, an observer will see nothing which is of military value for it is only after considerable practice that the eye becomes accustomed to scouring a great stretch of country from above and acquires the power of distinguishing objects up there.

Psychology also comes in, and the temperament of an observer is of the greatest importance. He must be cool and capable of great concentration.

In the form of warfare in which both sides are at present engaged, the former function of cavalry as regards reconnaissance is usurped by the Flying Corps.

## AIRMEN'S NEED FOR EYES OF HAWKS.

**German Prisoners Realise That a Victorious Advance Is Out of the Question.**

### WHAT DOCTORS DID.

"Some of our prisoners," says "Eye-Witness" in his latest narrative, "now realise that a victorious advance is out of the question, and that their duty is merely to hold their ground."

"Though the idea that Germany is going to gain any advantage commensurate with the sacrifices she has incurred appears to a great extent to have disappeared, there are at the same time few who contemplate the possibility of defeat and invasion."

"The news published in some of the English papers of January 16 that we captured a German position near La Bassie on the 14th is incorrect. No attack was attempted."

Speaking of aerial reconnaissance, "Eye-Witness" says many men are absolutely unfitted for such duty, and even trained observers vary in their powers of reconnaissance.

He must possess extensive military knowledge, know what to look for and where to look, and very good eyesight, in order to pick details up.

### POST THAT NOBODY HAD.

The following are extracts from his account:—  
On Tuesday, the 12th, the observation post near Cuinchy, which had been captured by us on the 10th, was evacuated, owing to its being rendered untenable by the enemy's artillery and mortars.

We were able, however, to deny its possession to the Germans, who near here, in the "railway triangle" are entrenched behind heaps of sleepers, ballast and other railway material—cover of a nature which is susceptible to much damage from aerial bombardment.

Our guns have been successful in demolishing the important bridge at Frelinghien, below Armentieres.

### THE RUINED BRIDGE.

First was directed to us some time ago, and though it was believed to have been damaged, doubts existed as to the exact extent of the harm done. It is now stated by our airmen to be completely ruined.

After reference to the rains and floods, he goes on to say:—

The enemy's physical and mental condition is a point of interest and importance, but in attempting to study it is necessary to remember the tendency of the Germans to conceal their true opinions based on the statements of men who probably sometimes represent the inferior elements in the hostile forces, such as prisoners.

Making no claim for a victory, however, there does seem to be a difference in the state of feeling of the German rank and file from that which existed some weeks ago.

As regards physical well-being, it is doubtful if the Germans are so favourably situated as our own. They are not so warmly clad, and though there appears to be a sufficiency of food, hot meals are not always forthcoming.

Their medical arrangements, also, are inferior to ours. Many civilian physicians, without surgical knowledge, are being employed, the work having become altogether beyond the powers of the establishment of army surgeons.

### CLUMSY DOCTORS.

Two such doctors were recently allowed to operate on their own wounded in one of our hospitals.

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# GREYNES CONQUERED!

WONDERFUL LABORATORY DISCOVERY.

Remarkable New Preparation To Be Sent Free of Cost to Greyhaired Readers.

"ASTOL" TURNS AGED LOOKS TO YOUTHFUL CHARM WITHOUT DYES OR STAINS.

In the laboratories of a famous hair specialist, with the aid of microscopes so powerful as to magnify a single hair to an incredible size, the great problem of how to restore the lost natural colour to grey hair has been solved.

From the moment of this discovery thousands upon thousands of grey-haired men and women—prematurely aged in appearance, and robbed of all the vivacious charm of youth because of grey or whitened hair—have used it, and have thus literally "made themselves young again."

**A WONDERFUL FREE GIFT TO THE GREY HAIR.**

Mr. Edwards—the man who gave "Harlene Hair-Drill" to the nation—is the inventor of this astonishing preparation "Astol," and he has decided, in order to let readers see for themselves the wonderful effect of the

"Astol" method that superseeded dyes and harmful stains, to distribute free of cost an immense number of trial treatments. These will be sent out to all who post to him the name and address at the foot of this column.

Not only the grey-haired but those who are just beginning to show the first signs of an "old age" appear fine, those who are grey at the time of application, and from whom the hair colour is departing—all are invited to send for the splendid free home trial supply of "Astol" which so speedily and permanently good the hair with its original natural hue in two-fold youthful lustre, health and beauty.

By simply filling in and posting the coupon below, together with 2d. stamps for postage, you will receive:

(1) A free trial bottle of "Astol."  
(2) A copy of the remarkable book, "Good News for the Grey-Haired," that tells all about "Astol," and how to carry out the simple home treatment.

**NO DYES OR STAINS.**  
"Astol" is not a dye. It is almost colourless itself and restores the lost hair colour naturally.

Many indeed, would rather be quite white-haired than revert to dyes, and this is one of the many reasons why the free distribution of "Astol" will come as such welcome news to every grey-haired "Daily Mirror" reader. Ordinarily "Astol" is sold by all chemists in bottles at 2s. 9d. and 4s. 6d., or direct post free from the Edwards' "Harlene" Co. Carriage extra on foreign orders. Cheques and P.O.s should be crossed.

#### FOR YOUR FREE "ASTOL" TREATMENT.

To the EDWARDS' "HARLENE" CO.,  
20-26, Lamb's Conduit-street,  
London, W.C.

Dear Sirs.—Please send me a free trial bottle of "Astol." I enclose 2d. stamps for postage to my part of the world. (Foreign stamps accepted.)

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

# PLAYER'S NAVY CUT CIGARETTES FOR THE TROOPS

From all quarters we hear the same simple request.

**"SEND US CIGARETTES."**

#### TROOPS AT HOME (Duty Paid)

It would be well if those wishing to send Cigarettes to our soldiers would remember those still in Great Britain. There are thousands of Regulars and Territorials awaiting orders and in sending a present now you are assured of reaching your man. Supplies may be obtained from the usual trade sources and we shall be glad to furnish any information on application

#### TROOPS AT THE FRONT (Duty Free)

John Player & Sons, Nottingham, will through the Proprietors for Export, (The British-American Tobacco Co., Ltd.) be pleased to arrange for supplies of this world-renowned Brand to be forwarded to the Front at Duty Free Rates.

**JOHN PLAYER & SONS,**  
Castle Tobacco Factory, Nottingham.

Branch of the Imperial Tobacco Co. (of Great Britain and Ireland) Ltd.

P475

A SPECIAL SOLDIER'S

Box of

40 Bars of

Wrigley's

SPEARMINT

for

1/6



Everyone has a friend in the front and the welfare of the boy in the trenches is our constant thought. What does he want? What can we send him? Nothing's too good for the brave lads who are doing the hard work. It's the little things that count. Wrigley's SPEARMINT is a very acceptable morning, noon and night Tommy chews it withunction and happiness, for it means so much to him. When the "grab" is late it serves to satisfy. When he's wide awake after a monotonous day and relieved his thoughts. When on guard or outpost duty it's as good as a pal. If without his "smoke" it's an equal substitute—in fact, wherever Tommy is or what he's doing Wrigley's SPEARMINT Chewing Gum is a source of comfort and enjoyment.

And it's practical too, in the Wrigley's SPEARMINT habit. Nothing better for the digestion—nothing surpasses it in cleansing the teeth and keeping the breath sweet and pure.

We are sending out special supplies for the troops, and are offering an acceptable soldiers' box. But if unable to procure at your confectioner's or chemist's, send direct to Wrigley's. They will send you a large quantity of bars of Wrigley's SPEARMINT for 1s. 6d. post free.

What's worse than adry, parched mouth, the craving of hunger and the pangs of thirst? Spearmint relieves all this. Tommy needs his Wrigley's SPEARMINT every day, and it's a treat for him.

It means a lot to him, no matter what duty he's performing. Give the boys their Spearmint, and see what a thankful letter you'll receive.

Remember, 40 bars for 1s. 6d.

**SPEARMINT**

Buy a Box  
To-day and send it  
on. If unable to procure  
locally, send 1s. 6d. directed to  
you'll receive.

REMEMBER  
40 bars for  
1s. 6d.

**WRIGLEY'S, LTD.,  
LAMBETH PALACE ROAD, S.E.**

A halfpenny spent on a postcard to H. Samuel brings you by return his

**BIG FREE BOOK  
OF 3,000 BAR-  
CAINS AND FREE  
PRIZES!**

It is crowded with startling examples!

**56**  
COLD GEM RING  
5/6 mo un't'd  
with 2 Diamonds  
and 3 lus-  
trous  
Gems

**23**  
PLATED BREAK-  
FAST CUPET.  
Engraved  
Glass  
with heavily  
plated  
mounts  
in frame

**2/3**  
OXIDISED WRIST WATCH,  
splendid time-keeper, rell  
able Keyless Move-  
ment.  
Stop. Any shade 5/6

**NEXT POST, and secure**  
**YOUR FREE PRIZE!**  
H. SAMUEL  
83, Market St.,  
Manchester.

**THE LAST THING AT NIGHT.**

DR. RIDGE'S PATENT COOKED FOOD is invaluable. It soothes the nerves, warms the body and promotes refreshment. It is more nutritious than coco, and will not cause biliousness. Ask your dentist for a 6d. or 1/- tin and a spoonful every night. Doctors recommend it everywhere.

**D.RIDGE'S  
FOOD**

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RESOLVE  
TO  
ASK  
ALWAYS  
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DUNVILLE'S  
"VR"  
HAS STOOD  
THE  
TEST  
OF  
107  
YEARS



Bondings so arranged that the highest standard of quality is always maintained.

DUNVILLE & CO., Ltd., BELFAST & LONDON.

# Daily Mirror

TUESDAY, JANUARY 19, 1915.

## TOO MUCH AND NOT ENOUGH.

LET US SEIZE upon whatever relatively cheering things we can find to talk or think about at this season: one of such things is, we think, the great willingness shown by the public here at home to send and send, impossibly, all sorts and sizes of whatever "comfort" may be wanted for the front. This great good-will we ourselves daily appreciate in the matter of footballs, and we know that had we asked even for a more difficult "comfort"—say rare first editions of English authors or real pearl tie-pins—the response, though necessarily not so numerous, would proportionately be as satisfactory. The genial gentleman who collects jerseys to cut down for sweaters and who writes his thanks to *The Times*, the collectors of binoculars, of books, of newspapers, of mittens, of snowboots, all are liberally answered, and the only fear is, not that enough should not be sent, but that the generous amount should be a little unevenly distributed, so that some are over-loaded and some go without their portion.

An example: we have seen a letter from an officer now at the front, which runs thus:

*Let me beg of you all again not to send any more stockings. We simply don't know what to do with them; and yesterday the men were giving them away. Mackintoshes, silk stockings like that we see lying about on the road sometimes. We gunners don't mind so much but the infantry can't manage all the things. As to myself, you've all sent me enough food to stock the farmhouse. I give it away all I can, but better keep money till these things will be sorely needed, "when the war begins" later on.*

Now this does not mean, we imagine, that the continuance of good-will is not extremely desirable, but simply that its effects ought to be guided in the right direction by some co-ordination.

One day it happens that an appeal is heard from some hospital, say in France. At once a flood of things drowns that hospital and it sinks beneath them, speechless. Meanwhile, another hospital's appeal isn't heard. Our friend who implores us not to send any more, is simply, by that, urging us to send somewhere else. Nothing shall stop us. We cannot be put off. We must go on sending. But to-morrow we shall bombard another.

The Belgian Soldiers' Fund, for instance: that now apparently wants things—gifts of clothing to be sent to 28, City-road, E.C., if you please. Those splendid Belgians are likely to be overlooked if we send all to our own people. We favour for the moment a slight diversion of this flow of gifts to them. Those who want, meanwhile, will, we feel certain, ask, and at the same time we are glad that some have the sense to call out when they've had enough. It is annoying to think of one's socks—very nice ones—scattering the roadsides, or misfitting some elderly peasant in a farmhouse. This must not be. When he wants more our officer must ask again. Till then, we turn our siege-batteries of comforts upon another, until he too cry out for mercy and desistance.

W. M.

"Daily Mirror Reflections of War and Peace," being Vol. VIII. of Mr. Haselein's cartoons, is just out. It contains more than 100 of the best of them, including many of the series of Big and Little Willies. There could be no better present for people at home or at the front. It costs 6d. net, at all newsagents and book-stalls.

## A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Some men, what losses sooner they have, they make them greater: and if they have none, even all that is not forgotten is a loss. Can there be creatures of more wretched condition than these, that continually labour under their own misery and others' envy? A man should study other things, to not to covet, not to fear, to not to resent him, to not to make him such a torment that can shake him: to be secure of all opinion, and pleasing to himself, even for that wherein he displeases others: for the worst opinion, gotten for doing well, should delight us.—*Ben Jonson*.

## LOOKING THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

### THE FRENCH ACCENT.

IT IS QUITE impossible to learn to speak a foreign language with the accent of a native by the ordinary method of classes.

It is only possible either by living in the country itself or with a family continually speaking that language. Years ago I was taught French by a master who was a typical Parisian, but I am quite certain that I do not speak the little I remember with anything like a Parisian accent.

### EXPERIENCE.

MRS. BIRCH'S announcement that "Parisian French" may now be acquired in the London County Council schools caused a general groan.

Usually the very grand "L.C.C." in matters scholastic was wont to cause cynics to smile and taxpayers to grumble.

However, it ought to be some compensation to know that that learned body can produce

for experience and the language, as most of them state, how is it they never want to return? When war broke out, thousands "rushed" for naturalisation papers.

ENGLISHMAN.

### CIVILIANS AND SOLDIERS.

I SHOULD LIKE to place on record the splendid way the people of Bexhill are treating the soldiers of the Southdown battalions now training here.

They have opened up recreation rooms, where games and every conceivable amusement are supplied, and in addition are supplying a long-felt want in the form of an introduction bureau, by which individual soldiers get to know the civil element in the town.

One lady makes it a rule to invite three soldiers every evening to her private house where they are able to indulge in the luxury of a hot bath, followed by a game of billiards and a musical evening, and before departing they

## BRITAIN AT WAR.

Trials of Faith and Courage for Watchers of the Struggle.

### THE EARTHQUAKE IN ITALY.

THE EARTHQUAKE in Italy comes at a time that does seem indeed to add the trials of our faith. But what would faith be without trials? These are dark days, but there is, as your leader said recently, a "glimmer" through them, and our only hope is to trace and love it where we can.

Meanwhile, even in this earthquake what a lesson as to the real need of peace amongst men!

### IS NATURE MALIGNANT?

If an elephant steps inadvertently on an ant, is the elephant to blame? If the earth makes a movement—the outcome of natural laws at work in her heart of fire—and humanity lies in the way, is it the fault of the earth?

That nature is凶狠 I believe, but not that she is malignant; her soul is too great and too grand for that. To those who love her she is benevolent; to the others, indifferent.

To humanity uniting to resist her, as well might the blown leaf attempt to resist the breath of the west wind or the pebble seek to stem the tides of the sea. Shall man pit his puny strength against theCosmos? Nature rests on part of nature is to resist all? The deus is allied to the farthest star, and the march of the worlds is one with the circle of the seasons. To resist nature is to resist God; to go with her is peace. She is a Minotaur seeking human sacrifice, the mother in whose embrace is rest. Not "anti-human" is she; rather most divinely allied to man, but through the ages he has wandered away and lost the connecting touch, so that he no longer sees her clearly, only the distorted image of her in his own mind, "through a glass darkly."

Meanwhile she waits, patient and pure, for his return.

### GLORY AND HORROR.

IT MUST not be thought, because Mr. Mortimer Sullivan believes the letters of Mr. and Mrs. Charlotte Brooks to be true, that the views expressed (rather uncharitably) by Mr. Bernard Chaplin are un-Christian. The attitude approved by each is right in its place; but the zeal of the one would be the better for the wisdom of the other, and vice versa.

The Christian life is neither one of all sacrifice and glory nor of constant disgust with this world, but calm, dignified and serene. They know that the power of the sadness of such a life who have learned, by much patience and endurance, to live in two worlds at once, and who are ever ready to die or willing to live, although "to die is gain."

Christians to-day ought neither to glory much in the opportunities for sacrifice which this frightful war offers, nor flee in disgust from horrors which God, in His wisdom, has permitted. It is true that the horrors we suffer with the guilty, but for sanctification—not punishment—and we can be quite certain that there is no one in this wonderful world to-day who is already good enough, because obedience and patience are unlimitable. Christianity is still miraculous with those who learn to love God better than they love themselves.

### IN MY GARDEN.

JAN. 18.—Beautiful shrubs and climbers that bear attractive flowers should always be seen clothing sunny walls. Too often only ivies are seen. The ceanothus is a lovely shrub for planting against a south wall. It also does well in the open.

Perhaps the most beautiful variety is aureum glaucum des Virellas. This sort bears a profusion of rich blue flowers from July to October—a season when but few climbers are in bloom. It should be well pruned back in April.

E. F. T.

## GEMS FROM BIG WILLIE'S SPEECHES—EXTRACT NO. 2.

"THE GERMAN EMPIRE, FAR FROM BEING A DANGER TO OTHER STATES, WILL BE RESPECTED AND TRUSTED BY THE NATIONS, AND WILL REMAIN AS HERETOFORE A MAINSTAY OF PEACE."



Many and many a time has he protested he only wanted peace. Yet when a word from the Willies might have stopped this war, not one such word was uttered, and now we see them both dancing with delight over Europe in flames. (By Mr. W. K. Haselein.)

French-speaking scholars out of material whose own mother tongue (in ninety-nine cases out of 100), is embellished with such tit-bits as "It don't matter," "Cut a bit off of it," etc. How ever, nil desperandum, and I take off my hat to the new London County Council on their new success.

JASPER BROOKS.

are supplied with a rattling good supper. Some very good talent can be found in the ranks, and one lady here who invited some "Tommy" to a musical evening was astonished to hear a wonderful impersonation of a well-known part. The quality of the acting surprised her, and further inquiries elicited the fact that the "Tommy" was in civil life a well-known actor.

R. W.

### RECONCILIATION.

Word over all, beautiful as the sky, Beautiful that war and all its deeds of carnage must in time be utterly lost; That the hands of the sisters Death and Night incessantly softly wash again, and ever again, this world; For my enemy is dead, a man divine as myself is dead.

I look where he lies white-faced and still in the coffin—I draw near,

Bend down and touch lightly with my lips the white face in the coffin.

—WALT WHITMAN.

## NURSES TAKE WOUNDED SOLDIERS FOR A WALK.

*9 H 910 W*



Wounded soldiers leaving a Berlin hospital for their morning stroll. Germany has had enormous casualties, but Berlin, it appears, is not allowed to see many wounded men. The capital must be kept in high spirits.

## GERMAN 'NUT.'

*9 H 423 R*



A soldier of the Landsturm wearing a fur coat and the now fashionable Medici collar.

### AUSTRIAN OFFICERS BURIED IN SERBIA.

*9 H 905 X*



Grave of some of the Austrian officers who were killed in the retaking of Belgrade by the Serians. Soldiers are seen paying their last respects to the dead.

### JEAN BECOMES "TOMMY."

*9 H 902*



A little French boy delighted at being able to wear a British "Tommy's" hat. He is learning to salute.

### GRAND DUCHESS EQUIPS HOSPITAL.

*P 150 N*



The Grand Duchess Georgi of Russia, with the nursing staff of the hospital she has equipped at Harrogate. She is a sister of the King of Greece and cousin of the Tsar.

### ALLIES MEET ON THE ROAD.

*9 H 841 A*



French soldiers on the way to relieve their comrades in the trenches in Belgium. They are passing a motor-car containing British soldiers, with whom friendly greetings were exchanged.

### ALPINE CHASSEURS TAKE A REST.

*9 H 841 A*



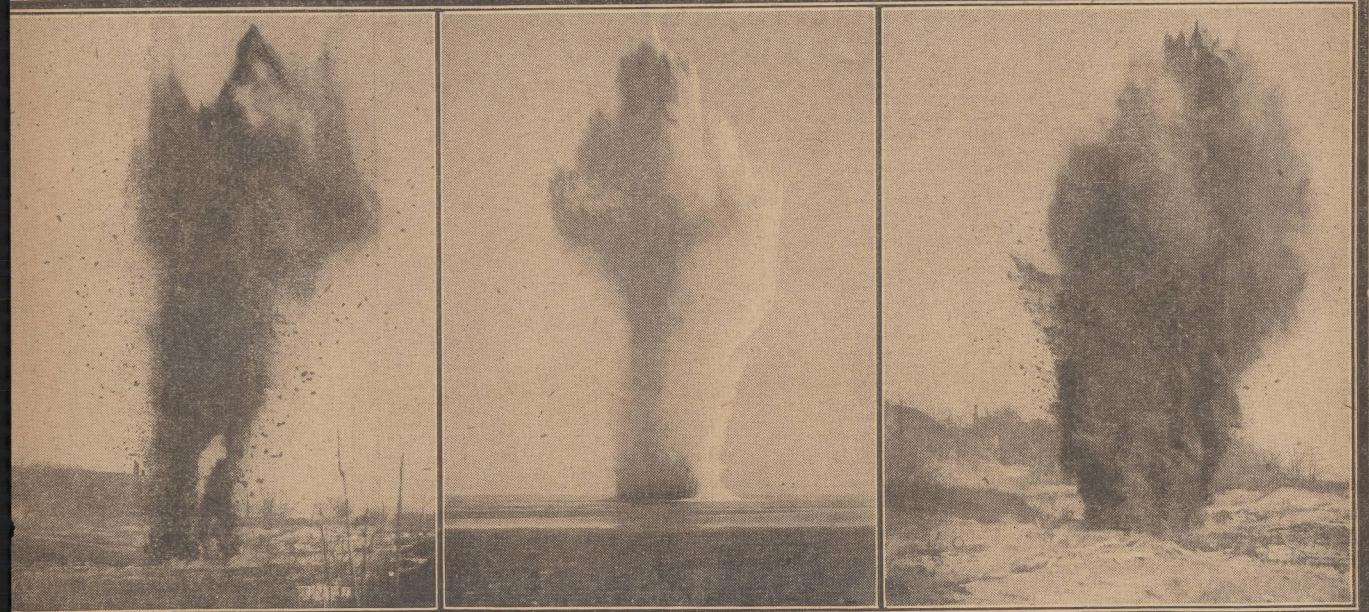
The French Alpine Chasseurs halt for a midday rest during a march in Alsace. Their horses carry mountain guns, which are distributed in sections, each animal carrying a different part. A meal is seen being laid out on the turf.

# POWERFUL NEW EXPLOSIVE FOR LAND AND SUBMARINE MINES.

910416 E

9.10416 E

910416 E



Land mine exploding.

Submarine mine exploding.

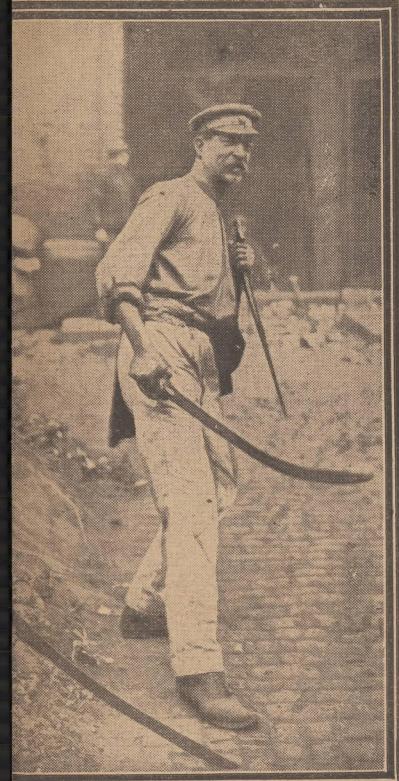
Another land mine.

gelatine, the invention of Lieutenant H. C. Woodward, an American officer, is the latest explosive. It is for charging mines, which are being used on both sea and land in

the great war. The submarine mine held a column of water 350ft. high suspended in the air for nearly a minute.

## "LET THE GERMANS COME."

9323



## PORT ARTHUR ECHO.

P. 354



General Stoessel, the defender of Port Arthur, who has died. He was sentenced for surrendering, but was pardoned by the Tsar.

## SAVED BY HIS BOX

P. 168814



Private Francis shows the hole made by shrapnel in his silver tobacco-box. It saved him from being wounded.

## ALL AT THE FRONT NOW.

P. 16885



## BELGIAN SOLDIER IN SNOW.

9.11908 M



Germans build a snow man and decorate it with a cap. It is supposed to represent a Belgian soldier.

sorts of strange things are found amongst the clinkers won from the fires of the Shoreditch dust destructor. A man has just unearthed a bayonet and two swords, and is ready for the Germans.

Driver A. Glover, his clever horse, and Driver Winston group themselves before the camera. Shortly after the photograph was taken all three left for the front with the Royal Field Artillery.

# BAD LEGS CURED AT HOME Without Rest or Pain.

A treatment which permanently cures bad legs is claimed when doctors and specialists have given the patient up as incurable, even with the aid of rest, is something of a novelty even in these days of medical marvels.

We make no apology for drawing the attention of readers to the work of the National Infirmary for Bad Legs, Great Clowes Street, Broughton, Manchester, in view of the alarming increase in the number of cases of this very painful malady, while the skill of the medical profession is at a standstill. Ordinary practitioners as a body are, we believe, powerless to stay this advance, and unable to do any more than tend and relieve symptoms, and by means of absolute rest to patch up a case for a while until movement breaks down what has already been done, and the unfortunate sufferer has to go through it all again.

## A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY.

The National Infirmary for Bad Legs has for some years past directed the skill of its Staff to the perfection of a treatment in their possession which effects a permanent and lasting cure of this most distressing malady. Success of a gratifying character has, we understand, crowned their efforts, and to-day thousands of patients who have been cured by this Treatment testify to the benefits they have received.

## WHAT THIS NEW TREATMENT IS.

This new method of curing bad legs is known as the Tremol Treatment, and by the courtesy of the Secretary a newspaper representative was recently enabled to inquire into the methods of application of this new Treatment. He was informed that hundreds of cases are being treated at the present time by this Institution, and that 99 per cent. of those who undergo the treatment are cured. Even the very worst cases of bad legs of twenty to fifty years' standing are cured by this Tremol Treatment without a particle of pain without a moment's rest, without neglect of work, and without the possibility of failure. It is emphatically stated that this wonderful Treatment cures to stay cured for all time.

Think what this means! It appears to foreshadow nothing short of a revolution in the medical treatment of all forms of bad legs. The Tremol Treatment is the theory that there can be no more uncertain cures, for Tremol Treatment cures with absolute certainty; and that there will be no more rest cures, which never last, for Tremol Treatment cures a bad leg whilst the patient is going about his daily work. It is, in fact, claimed for this new Treatment that it will cure every kind of bad leg. By its use varicose ulcers melt away, and when combined with various vesicles disappear; eczema vanishes; swollen and painful legs become painless; and the numerous other complications of this painful disease readily yield to its application.

## A GREAT ADVANTAGE.

The Tremol Treatment has one great advantage over every other treatment for bad legs. It can be applied in the sufferer's own home with entire certainty of obtaining a cure. There are very many different forms of Tremol Treatment, and after the history of each case has been studied the course most suitable is prescribed, and, if necessary, modified. No matter how far distant patients may be from the Infirmary, how remote the village they live in, their case is under the continual attention and direct supervision of the National Infirmary for Bad Legs. The doctor who uses the Tremol Treatment remains within the reach of all patients, whatever their financial position may be or where they live. It is also interesting to know that this Treatment only takes about ten minutes every other day, or five minutes daily, to apply.

## THOSE WHO LIVE AT A DISTANCE.

Those who are prevented by distance from calling should fill in the attached coupon and address it to the Secretary, National Infirmary for Bad Legs (Ward M.K.), Great Clowes-street, Broughton, Manchester, when a copy of an illustrated book, "Cures by the Cured," which has been specially prepared at great expense, in order to spread a knowledge of how to cure this disease, will be sent free of charge. It is full of accurate information, provides every sufferer with the means of bringing about speedier and permanent recovery, even when other doctors, hospitals, and specialists have failed to help them. During the next few weeks the National Infirmary will make a free gift of a copy to every sufferer, whether residing in the United Kingdom or abroad, who signs and forwards the attached coupon. We would advise every one of our readers who suffer from, or know someone suffering from, a bad leg, to write for a copy of this valuable book before the supply is exhausted.

Address your letter with Coupon to NATIONAL INFIRMARY FOR BAD LEGS (Ward M.K.), 208, GREAT CLOWES STREET, BROUGHTON, MANCHESTER.

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(Signed) W. HOME-NEWCOMBE.

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is quite safe to use. It contains no opiates, and neither causes headaches nor bad after-effects. It is so sure to give relief that you should accept Free Trial at once.

Pill up form, and you will receive Free Trial of Potter's Asthma Cure, and a little book of Asthma Prevention, full of facts as to the cause, prevention, and cure of asthma and bronchitis. Potter's Asthma Cure is supplied by all chemists, herbalists and stores for 1/-.

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# JUST LIKE OTHER MEN

*The Cross Currents of a Girl's Love.*

By ALEXANDER CRAWFORD

BEGIN IT  
TO-DAY

"She is  
a woman,  
therefore  
may be  
won."

## CHAPTER I.

LIONEL CRAVEN is stretching his long limbs in a deck-chair on a liner which is coming over from South Africa. He is day-dreaming about a girl on board who interests him profoundly.

He does not know anything about her—not even her name. She is very reserved and does not mix with the other passengers. She seems to keep quite to herself. All that he can see is that she is entirely charming to look at, although her expression is a little wistful at times.

He can see her now from where he is sitting, a charming figure dressed simply in brown holland with breeze-blown hair, beautiful profile, and a grace which holds his gaze fascinated. Day after day he has become more entranced with her beauty and personality. He feels instinctively that she is the one woman in the world for him.

Lionel Craven's day-dreams are interrupted by his friend and business partner, Derek Trench. Derek is not so tongue-tied as Lionel, and he brings excellent news.

"I've found out all about her," he says excitedly. "Her name is Jean Delaval, and she is one of the Delavals of Delaval. You know the sort of thing—poor and proud. She is a governess to the Hepsteins and has refused an offer of marriage from young Hepstein, who is heir to millions. She is coming back to her father, who very ill."

Lionel Craven is very silent. "You seem very interested," remarks his friend. "I am," replies Craven quickly.

"It's like this, Derek," he goes on slowly. "I've fallen in love with that girl—wholeheartedly in love. I've often heard of love at first sight—well, it's happened to me, that's all. If I don't marry Miss Delaval, I shall marry no one."

Derek Trench is a little staggered, but realising that Lionel is in grim earnest, he contrives to introduce them.

\* \* \* \* \*

At first Jean Delaval cannot make Lionel Craven out. It seems to her that he is making friends too quickly—that he holds her friendship too cheaply. She tries to avoid him, as he has assumed a sort of air of proprietorship, and people are gossiping.

When Lionel Craven, thoroughly miserable, asks what he has done, she tells him perfectly frank: "I like you, and adds, "I thought you were different from the rest of the men, but you are all alike."

Lionel Craven is equally straightforward, and eventually he convinces Jean Delaval of his sincerity. They have much in common, and he tells the girl, who is charitably sympathetic, of all his plans, and of how he is going to England to borrow £5,000 from his brother as capital for his own trading scheme in partnership with Derek Trench.

One night when they are nearing Madeira, Lionel asks Jean Delaval to marry him. "I love you—I love you," he says. "It's impossible," she cries tremulously. "You hardly know me." Lionel pleads passionately, and the girl, who knows that in her he has met the man amongst all men for her, accepts.

They are soon to say good-bye to each other at Southampton for a time, but Jean promises to write, to his club address in London.

\* \* \* \* \*

Lionel goes straight to his half-brother, Ashley Creswick, in Kensington. He is a big moneylender, though Lionel does not know it. Lionel tries to borrow the £5,000, but meets with a rebuff. In the middle of the argument, Fay, Ashley's maid, comes in. She is a smart, well-dressed woman, but has rather cruel eyes. Laughingly, she apologises for interrupting, but says that she must take her husband away for a minute or two. Lionel is left in the library.

When husband and wife are together she asks him what it is that Lionel wants. Ashley Creswick tells her. "You must be mad," his wife says. "How many debts do you owe?" Creswick harrumphs. "You are keeping something back," urges his wife. "What is it?"

Ashley Creswick then confesses that he has robbed Lionel of his inheritance and that he is frightened that he knows something about it. He thinks it better to get Lionel out of the country again.

"Who knows about the will?" asks Fay Creswick. "The old Scottish lawyer, Mr. Delaval, I am foreclosing on. He is bedridden, but he has a daughter named Jean in South Africa," replies her husband. "Then why worry?" his wife argues. "Lionel cannot possibly have met him."

As they are talking a maid brings a card in. "A Miss Delaval to see Mr. Creswick," she says, and adds, "She is in the library."

Fay Creswick turns to her husband and whispers tersely: "Jean Delaval is in the library."

"Well?"

"Well . . . Lionel is there, too."

## A DOOR BETWEEN.

ASHLEY CRESWICK'S face went a shade greyer. His own brain was sufficiently acute to realise the danger of an encounter between his brother and the daughter of Robert Delaval without any outside assistance; but his wife's words, smiting insistently on the head of his own convictions, seemed to bring him suddenly to the sense of the extreme peril in which he stood.

He clutched instinctively at the table as if he feared he might fall, yet, physically, he was rigid. It was only his mind that reeled beneath the shock of the sudden danger.

As usual, Fay Creswick was the first to act. Her husband's slower mind was gathering a shade, and the ramifications of that mystery, snatching them out and placing them side by side to see if they fitted in with the theory he had

But while he was coming to the conclusion that there was no coincidence in Lionel's asking for the money and in Miss Delaval's coming to the house within a few days of his arrival home, his wife was raging under the knowledge that his son was a scoundrel who had been created of his inheritance.

If he had not her husband's brain to reason out all the knots of the complication in their logical sequence, she possessed what was far better in an emergency of this kind—presence of mind.

All she saw clearly at the present moment was that it would be fatal for Jean Delaval to go back to her father with the news that she had dispossessed the young brother who had been created of his inheritance.

From that to the urgent necessity of parting the two before any conversation took place between them, was but a step, and the step was taken instantly.

Fortunately for her, she was not overburdened with too much knowledge. Before the maid had knocked at the door with the momentous announcement of Miss Delaval's name, there had not been scarce time for her to master all the intricacies of the situation.

She had known all along, of course, that Ashley had held back the fortune which ought to have gone to Lionel. No one, indeed, could have known it better, for it had been his influence chiefly which had kept him from telling his son the truth.

"I've been wanting to have a chat with you," she said affectionately. "Come up to my room till Ashley's finished with his interview." She looked back at him from the superior height of four stairs. Her composure had completely returned.

"What about?" he inquired. "Not about money?"

"Lots of things," she replied. "Come along."

He followed her to the corridor above, and she brought him to the room she had just left. The light was still burning, flooding the little apartment with its brightness. Mrs. Creswick extinguished the big prismatic lamp in the middle of the room and switched on instead a little rose-tinted candle bracket, throwing herself negligently into a deep cushioned chair at the side of the fire.

"Sit over there," she said. "I'm going to ask you ever so many questions."

Lionel Craven was not the man to notice it, but the light and shade of the room had been, by those deft touches, artistically arranged for his benefit. Using his strong face to reflect while it left hers in the shadow which she depended on to conceal the listening anxiety of her features.

All he could see of her was what flickered in the cheerful glow of the fire. Wondering though he was at what she was going to ask him, he could hardly help observing how like a delicate ethereal child she looked. The pink light before her made a halo of her soft hair, and the two blue eyes she turned on him with so much friendliness seemed wide with mystery.

husband to be an astute man of business, cunning, resourceful and wary, but her knowledge was an abiding thing. In concrete instances like the present she had all a woman's contempt for the masculine presence of mind in an emergency.

In her trepidation she made up her mind to end the suspense, to walk boldly into the room and to take over the command of the crisis; and she had almost turned the handle of the door to enter when a cheerful voice sounded at her elbow.

"Hello, Fay! What's up?" She turned galvanically. "You, Lionel?"

"And surprised?"

In a moment the wits which had so nearly deserted her came back to her aid. The laugh she gave was a little hysterical, but he was not quick enough to observe and the light was dim.

"It must be someone else, then," she said. "I was afraid it was you and Ashley."

"But why afraid?"

"Because—oh, because he told me what had passed between you and I thought you were quarrelling."

She led him imperceptibly away from the door as she spoke, and regained the foot of the stairs. Lionel was frankly puzzled.

"Why should we quarrel?" he asked.

"Oh, I don't know! I suppose it was stupid of me." She choked down the sigh of relief which rose in her throat. The tension still imminent between the door and the foot of the stairs pressed an enticing dimple in the soft cheek that rested on them. The light of the cheerful fire glowed on her face and hair, and shone like twin stars from the mirror of her blue eyes.

"Trust a woman for scenting a romance!" he said. "I want to tell you, but I'm bothered if I know how to begin."

"First of all, Lionel, when and where did it happen?"

"On board, coming home. I sailed from Belize you know, and she joined the ship at Durban."

"Ah, I know those sea trips! You sit together in the shelter of a boat, hold each other's hands, and think the tropical moon was made for you."

"Not quite so commonplace. She wasn't like any other girl I ever met."

"They never are, Lionel, till you marry them."

"First of all, see how she sat hand at description, as you're laughing at me."

"Really? I'm not. Was she very lovely?"

"I thought so," he replied simply. "I don't suppose everyone would think so, but to me she seemed ideal. She was so unconventional, don't you see; with a pair of brown eyes that looked straight at you, as if they had seen nothing on earth. There was something . . . oh, anything of that sort, she was plainly dressed, with her hair arranged on one side, like a boy."

"And you were hit?"

"Badly. For some time she didn't take any notice of me; in fact, I got the idea she disliked me. But, after a bit she seemed to get interested in the life I had been leading. Of course, a trader's life isn't exactly a bit exciting to anyone who has never been on trek. And then there she was quite alone on board; no friends with her, or anything of that sort."

"And then?"

"And then . . . well, I hardly know how it happened, but one night her reserve seemed to go to pieces, and I made her confess that she loved me too. I didn't know she had such a depth of love in her, and I was a bit . . . forgot I was a pauper and a failure, and asked her for a kiss. I think I was the happiest man in the world when we landed."

"And you haven't seen her since?"

Lionel shook his head miserably. "She was to write and tell me where she was staying. I gave her my old club address, because Ashley being married, I didn't know whether she'd be convenient for me to stay at. But she hasn't written a word—not a single word."

"Poor old fellow!" murmured Mrs. Creswick, and there was silence for a moment.

"But I shall find her," he cried with sudden fierceness. "If I hunt for her till I die I shall find her."

Mrs. Creswick nodded her comprehension. Lionel's devotion to another woman and the earnestness with which he had expressed it aroused something of the tigress in her, but there was no sign of it on her placid face.

"And have you made any plans?" she asked presently.

"I mean, when you have found her."

Lionel looked up eagerly. "What plans are there to make?" he said. "I know her well enough to be sure it will be all right for us."

"You know her well enough to make her safe?"

"Oh, you can't mistake people like that, Fay: you know my type." I'd stake my very existence on her truth and straightforwardness. I'm a brute to doubt her. There's some good reason why she hasn't written."

Mrs. Creswick laughed. "I don't want to damp your belief in her, my dear boy—I only wish all men were as trusting—but you must reckon on the possibility of her being ill—it might be that."

"But not Jean. Of course, it's easy to say that, but you don't know her as I do."

"But one would have thought she would write at once."

"Oh, I'm worrying without a cause. There might be half dozen things wrong with her writing. She may be waiting till she can tell me she's coming to town. There was something French told me about her father being ill—it might be that."

"She's not in town, then?"

"Not as far as I know. She didn't know where she would be. The only thing that's worrying me is that she may have lost my address."

Fay smiled at him with affected sympathy. The subject was beginning to bore her, and she was listening with all her might to catch the sound from below which would tell her that the interview was over and the present danger past. But there was no sign yet, and she forced herself to continue the conversation.

"And what was her name, Lionel?" she asked softly.

"Delaval," he replied; "Jean Delaval."

There will be another splendid instalment of this dramatic story tomorrow.

# THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP

## Another Revival.

I don't suppose in the whole history of the stage there has ever been such a season of revivals as the present. The latest old favourite to come to town again is "The Girl in the Taxi." This vivacious young lady appears on Saturday at the Garrick Theatre, where two houses a night drama has proved the reverse of profitable.



Miss Yvonne Arnaud.

Many of the original cast will appear once again in their old parts. Miss Yvonne Arnaud, who made such a success when "The Girl in the Taxi" was originally produced, is one, and I am told there are others. The play will be given every night at the Garrick, with three matinées a week.

## Yet Another.

There is still another revival promised. "Floradora" is to be revived at its old home, the Lyric Theatre, by Mr. J. Bannister Howard. Miss Eva Greene, who made such a great singing success as Dolores, will take up her old part again.

## Birds as Aeroplane Detectors.

Of all the wild war suggestions that have been made, I think the one which recently appeared in the Berlin *Morgenpost* is the wildest. It is proposed that birds, with their uncanny sense of the presence of danger long before it is visible, should be used to aid soldiers in detecting the approach of hostile aeroplanes long before human ears, or even eyes aided by field-glasses, can be aware of their coming.

## Beaten Into Fear.

Pigeons and fowls are the birds selected, and the idea is this. They are to be taken daily to a place suitable for an aeroplane to land, and then a machine arriving from the upper air is to descend there. Each time an aeroplane comes down the birds are to be lightly thrashed with a small birch until, by the association of ideas, the presence or approach of an aeroplane regularly awakens in them feelings of terror. Then they are to be taken to the front, where it is expected they will give unmistakable signs of fear whenever an aeroplane comes anywhere near the neighbourhood, long before the soldiers themselves have any idea that an enemy is in the air.

## No County Cricket?

We have already been deprived of the Boat Race this year, and now there seems every probability that we shall be without county cricket. Quite apart from the fact that the championship would seem out of place in times like these, there are many famous cricketers at the front, including almost all the amateurs and numerous professionals.

## Big Willie's Patter.

How many know the real meaning of "mountbank," the epithet applied to the Kaiser just now in so many Turkish telegrams? In olden time shopkeepers displayed their goods on the bank or bench which was their counter and used to "mount" on their "bank" to patter to the public. The Turks, I fear, hearkened too readily to that guttural patter turn.

## How They Make Harness.

I was enlightened yesterday by a saddler—one of the Worshipful Company of Saddlers, I mean—as to the extraordinary amount of work and material put into a set of artillery harness. The Worshipful Company has just presented a set of artillery harness to one of its members, a major in the gunners, for the use of his battery. The set is for eighteen horses—three six-horse teams.

## 90,000 Stitches.

It was all made by three men, and in it there are some 90,000 stitches, each put in by hand. The wire used in the traces has been subjected to a strain of 13 tons. The leather is oak bark tanned, prepared in London in the old English way, and the total weight of the whole set is under 500lb. I suppose this harness is something rather fine in the way of artillery equipment, but it was made to the ordinary Government specification and cost £180. But I have heard gunner officers say things about Government saddlery. Well—

## A Grave Omission.

However did the Kaiser come to forget Andorra in those days at the beginning of the war when he was sending ultimatums to every country he could think off? Surely Andorra deserved an ultimatum, for in a way she is an ally of France, and consequently one of those States to be hated by order of Potsdam.

## Independent Andorra.

I was reminded of Andorra by a friend I met yesterday who had visited the tiny State last year. It is situated high up in the Pyrenees between France and Spain, and its population of something under 8,000 people forms an independent race owing allegiance to nobody, but paying a small annual tribute to France in return for customs privileges. It has a parliament or council of twenty-four members and an army of 600 men, which must undoubtedly form a menace to German kultur.

## No Laws, No Judges.

My friend tells me that the Andorrans are a hospitable pastoral folk, very patriotic and very independent. They have no code of laws, but the two joint Commanders-in-Chief of the Army act as Judges in any case of crime or dispute. Should they fail to agree, the Andorrans appeal to France or the Spanish Bishop of Urgel to appoint a Judge of Appeal. Life must be very pleasant in Andorra in the spring, but I do wonder if that army of 600 is mobilised yet.

## Where the Sun Does Shine.

And, writing of the sunny Pyrenees reminds me that that brutal friend I mentioned the other day, he who went down to the Riviera and bragged about it, has written me another letter extolling the beauties of the Côte d'Azur. Really, there are times when I wish the censor would extend his activities. The few brief glimpses of sunshine we have had lately make the reading of a life spent amid hours of sunshine almost more bitter.

## The Gay Promenade.

My friend writes that the Riviera just now is more pleasant than he has ever known it. There are no Germans there, and though the hotels are busy they are not crowded. "The Promenade des Anglais of a morning," he writes, "is a very gay sight. As a mere man my chief impression of the costumes (feminine) is one of gorgeous furs and high-heeled shoes, huge muffs and small military-shaped hats."

## Germans Across the Border.

Nearly all the hotels that were German owned are now hospitals, he says, but though the French Riviera is free of German visitors, just across the Italian frontier, at San Remo and Bordighera, they swarm. "But we believe here that that season is to be cut short," he adds.

## The Slashed Glove.

And then he talks a lot about the pleasures of sunshine, which makes me want to choke him, and adds, as a sort of after thought, that "Oh, there is one thing that your fair readers might like to know. Lots of the smart women here are wearing gloves with a small slit at the tip of each finger, through which their long pointed finger nails protrude. It strikes me as very ugly, but I suppose it is smart." I suppose it is, too, but I leave that to the judgment of my fair readers.

## Turns by the Audience.

I always imagine that the music-hall star "knows" his public, but I have heard a number of protests lately against the too easy way in which some of our vaudeville artists are earning their money—or, rather, making their audiences earn it for them. I refer to the growing custom of singing one or two verses of a popular song and then standing easy at the side of the stage while the audience performs the rest of the turn by singing the chorus from words thrown upon a screen.

## Try a Little More Work, Please.

A little of this sort of thing is all very well, but when it comes to the artist doing four minutes' work and the audience ten, the less noisy part of the house is apt to feel that the artist is not quite earning his money. Also a part of the music-hall audience may like singing, but it isn't always possessed of the finest sense of tune. May I suggest that some of our popular singers will continue popular longer if they work a little more and let the audience work a little less? Try letting the house join in the chorus once, not six times.

## Kaiser's Financial Muddle.

The truth of the matter is that the Kaiser, despite all the boasting of his writing Huns, is in a very serious financial muddle. And this is the man he has been compelled to call on to get him out of his troubles. He is Dr. Helfferich, the president of the Deutsche Bank, not a doctor of medicine, but of philosophy. And if half only of what I hear from well-informed neutral friends is true the doctor will need quite a quantity of his precious philosophy to get him out of his troubles.

## Dr. Karl Helfferich.



Dr. Karl Helfferich.

simple a test of breeding as, say, the right way of eating asparagus. The banking doctor loves English slang and is fond of calling everyone "old chap." Also he is very fond of writing, and also, six or seven months ago—it seems like years—sent me a copy of a pamphlet written by himself in somewhat indifferent English on German trade, trying to prove that Germany was it. I think I am right in using the word was.

## Up Against Trouble.

Dr. Helfferich's business will be to re-establish, if he can, German credit. Germany is still managing to send some of her goods away by way of Italy and Holland, but, naturally, the quantities are very, very small. The result is that Germany has great difficulties in paying for the goods she buys from foreign countries, her credit being very, very rocky. To restore Germany's credit the Kaiser's financial doctor will have to send millions of marks in gold to the countries with whom trade is being done. But the trouble is to get those millions, and that's where the Kaiser is up against it.

## "Tommy" Develops Another Attack.

"We, of this battery, now try to develop an attack on you, and hope that our offensive will succeed in mauling you of one spherical object of 'Tommy's delight.'" That is how No. 9 Battery, Motor Machine Gun Service, attacked us yesterday. This was but one of some forty odd letters that combined to make yesterday's usual sharp attack.

## Total 1,140.

We had to fall back again upon our depleted reserves, despite the arrival of nineteen reinforcements. The total now stands at 1,140, but that means nothing to "Tommy"—he is determined to carry out his trenches by sheer weight of numbers, and at the moment we have only just got him in check. So I must appeal for reinforcements. More footballs, please. Rush them up or "Tommy" will beat us—and go disappointed.

## Pleased Over 1,000 Men.

And "Tommy" does appreciate his football so much. Here is an extract from a letter from the North Staffords, training in Essex. A match between two battalions had been arranged, "but before the match began" writes a soldier, "we were in rather a fix, for our ball burst, and that was the only one we knew about. Then someone said *The Daily Mirror* had sent one to the gun section, so we sent to borrow it, and as there were over a thousand spectators the donor of the ball will like to know he saved them from disappointment."

## The Benefit of Football.

And this is from the London Scottish at the front. "You will like to know," writes one of the officers in acknowledging a ball we sent, "that we were playing a match the other day and had just reached half-time when the order was received to move in an hour. It was a difficult task, but every man was on parade at the stroke of time, and we did an eighteen and a half mile night march. Through keeping fit a march of this kind is not an undue strain, and I believe it is possible to go twice as far and give a very fair knock at the end of it."

## Help, Please!

So the position is this: 1,140 to-day—at least sixty more to make 1,200 to be raised by the end of the week—and then more. Help, please!

THE RAMBLER.



BABY SHEPPARD.

# Was almost a Skeleton

Miss MINNIE SHEPPARD, of Corsham Street, Mangotsfield, writes:—I have taken the liberty of sending you a photograph of a baby relative of mine, who has been fed from birth entirely on Virol. Her age is 14 months and weight 32 lbs. When born she was almost like a skeleton, but since taking Virol she has greatly improved.

# VIROL

Virolised Milk—a teaspoonful of Virol mixed with half-a-pint of warm milk or hot milk is an ideal food for nervous exhaustion.

Used in 1,000 Hospitals and Sanatoria.

In Jars, 1/-, 1/8, and 2/11.

VIROL, Ltd., 152-168, Old St., London, E.C. S.H.B.

## ARE YOU WASTING MONEY ON BOOT POLISH?

You can save money and get a better result by using Day and Martin's Giant Id. Tin, which is about twice the size of the smaller ones it takes the same time. You can save wasting polish by using the Day and Martin Economic Disc, which lets out just as much polish as you want and no more. And have you seen the new invention, "The Tin with the Tab"? It is most ingenious. You just pull the tab and the lid becomes loose. Send Id. stamp for the "Economic Disc" or 2 stamps for Disc or Polish with the Tab" to Day and Martin's, Ltd., Baymarr Works, Carpenter's Road, Stratford, London, E.—(Advt.)

## DON'T TRIFLE WITH A COLD.

## CURE IT QUICKLY WITH THIS FAMOUS OLD RECIPE.

If someone in your family is suffering with a cold, influenza, or has a deep-seated cough, here is a famous old recipe that will break the worst cold in a day.

From your chemist secure 1 oz. of Parmint (Double Strength), 2s. 6d. worth; take this home and add 1 oz. of salt water and 1 oz. of syrup or granulated sugar; stir until dissolved. Take one dessertspoonful four times a day. This will give instant relief and will usually cure the most obstinate cold or cough within twenty-four hours, and you will not need to stay in bed or discontinue your regular duties.

It is splendid, too, for asthma, whooping cough, catarrh, bronchial colds, pleurisy, and has a pleasant, stimulating effect, both excellent features for the treatment of colds and influenza.

This recipe is highly recommended by physicians, and thousands of people know its value.

Every person suffering from a cold or influenza should try this recipe. There is nothing better.—(Advt.)

So  
Tasty!

# H.P. sauce

Gives such a new and delicious flavour to the food.

Just a few drops—that's all—and you will be delighted with the delicious flavour of Oriental fruits and spices blended by a secret process.

There is no sediment—you need not shake the bottle—the last drop is as delicious as the first.

Large Bottles 6d.



## During the Changeable Weather THE COMPLEXION

If neglected will soon lose its fresh and dainty appearance, but if BEETHAM'S LA-ROLA is regularly applied, the skin gradually becomes impervious to any injury from weather and temperature extremes.

### BEETHAM'S La-rola

Effectually prevents and removes all Roughness, Redness, Chaps, Irritation, &c., and will keep the skin and complexion in a permanently clear and healthy condition.

Bottles 1/- and 2/- each,  
of all Chemists & Stores.

M. BEETHAM & SON  
CHELTENHAM.

COMPLEXION  
may be greatly IMPROVED by just a touch of "La-rola Rose Bloom," which gives a perfectly natural glow to the cheeks. No one can tell it is artificial. It gives THE BEAUTY SPOT! Boxes 1/-.

## WHEN PARIS SMILES.

### Lovely Costumes in Preparation for Display of Spring Models.

Chère Amie.—We have been enjoying a spell of glorious weather—moonlight nights and clear, sunny days. Paris is really very attractive at this moment, notwithstanding the horrors of the war.

It is, as I said in one of my recent letters, a half-tones, but it is very beautiful. Life here is not gay, but it is very human and sympathetic.

As to Paris being still the centre of fashion—that goes without saying. Even the big American buyers have come to see that this is, and must be, so. For two or three months the air seemed full of rumours of American fashions for Americans and English fashions for English women, but these vague rumours have suddenly cleared away. Such things could not be.

Someone must take the lead, and that someone in Paris is concerned, and that someone in Paris.

It is said that the real display of spring models will be very late this year, but already many of the more important American buyers are on their way over, and more will follow very quickly. For this reason our big dressmakers and tailors are busily preparing lovely and practical costumes.

With regard to the "simple tea-gown" you say you need so badly, what do you think of the enclosed sketch? This is one of the very new models, and it is so simple in outline that it might be used as a rest-gown if made of some such materials as cashmere or woollen crepe.

The original model was a genuine tea-gown made of swallow-blue velvetine. The waistline

is thing suitable for you I saw one or two elaborate indoor gowns which were quite Empire.

One which specially pleased me had a short underdress made of pale pink crepe with a length of sapphire-blue velvet ribbon passed round the waist, just under the bust. Right in front there was an Empire wreath worked in silk, between the ends of which was clouted by a loose coatee with very wide sleeves made of pearl grey chiffon. This was really a fascinating gown, and one which could be effectively copied by any clever little dressmaker.

If you are going in for picturesque indoor gowns I strongly advise you to invest in one or two moyen-âge sheath under-dresses in soft satin or crêpe de Chine lined with pongee.

The moyen-âge under-dress is simply invaluable. It makes a foundation for the loveliest frocks, for you can throw over it a tunic made of embroidered chiffon or a loose coatee made of printed guaze, etc.

The possibilities of the moyen-âge indoor gowns are endless, and I strongly recommend you to have a sheath under-dress in black satin, and another in either white or flesh pink. You are so clever with your fingers that you will be able to arrange the loveliest "throw over" tunics and coates.

Of course, you realise that the moyen-âge sheath dress moulds the upper part of the figure and then "flares" out at the hem. It is rather short, and there must be no suggestion of a small waist. For this style of dress the "natural" corset is absolutely necessary.

Yours devoted friend, NADINE.

## 'HOPE YOU GET THE V.C.'

London Pupils' Letters to "Old Boys" Now in Country's Service.

A pretty little custom has just been inaugurated among certain of the London County Council higher grade elementary schools.

Letters are being regularly sent by present members of the schools in question to "old boys" serving with the Regulars or the Territorials.

Several such letters, written by boys at the Hither Green London County Council higher grade school were shown yesterday to *The Daily Mirror*. Here is one of them:

I hope you are getting on all right. All the boys and girls at school are helping to make the soldiers and nurses friends and send them money, scarves, socks, gloves and waistbands.

We are getting ready for our school play as you are getting ready to fight the Germans (Germ Hunt).

When you go to war I hope you are victorious in many battles that you fight, and I hope you win the V.C.

We are having another building being added to the school, and we are all acting our parts for a play. The play that our class is acting is "Drake on Plymouth Hoe."

We are all hoping to enjoy ourselves, as I hope you are. We are now training with the 20th County of London Territorial Regiment at Bletchworth, near Dorking.

The idea is a charming one, encouraging to the "old boy," in that it conveys a greeting from the old school, and while keeping him abreast of school news, gives him a happy reminder that the school honours and remembers him.

## COMPLEXION PRESERVATION

is a problem many women have long ago solved for themselves. They use Pomeroy Skin Food, the genuine scientific toilet preparation. When gently massaged into the skin—the best time is at night on retiring—it is comforting, refreshing and invigorating. In the morning the complexion bears no trace of fatigue, and the skin is soft and supple to the touch. This is the best method of preserving the complexion against the withering effects of time, trouble or great mental anxiety. Any chemist sells Pomeroy Skin Food in jars at eighteenpence.—(Advt.)



A picturesque tea-gown of "swallow" blue velvetine.

was quite "Josephine" and the little square-cut corsage was covered with fine embroidery worked in metallic threads and black and white silks.

There was a coiffure of skunk and the same sort of circled the bare throat. The sleeves, made of swallow-blue chiffon lined with white tulles, were quite long and tight; little bands of white tulles finished off the curved cuffs.

For gowns of this order—and, indeed, for evening frocks, too—the Josephine waistline is very popular. When I was looking for some-

## PETTY OFFICERS IN MERRY MOOD.



Petty officers on board H.M.S. Queen Mary packing up their gifts from Princess Mary. They are to be sent home for safe keeping. One of the men is holding "The Daily Mirror," which is very welcome on board the warships.—(Cribbs)



## Hall's Wine for Colds!

Last week there were 268 Deaths from Colds as against 130 the same week last year.

How many lives, how much suffering, might a timely dose or two of Hall's Wine have saved?

A dose of Hall's Wine in hot water at bed-time breaks up a cold in the most wonderful way, eases the breathing and helps the system to recover its lost tone better than anything else.

### READ THIS!

"I got a terrible cold on my chest—one cold on top of another—and nothing seemed to ease it. I am thankful to say I can now breathe much more freely, thanks to Hall's Wine."

(Original letter on file for reference.)

## Hall's Wine

THE NATIONAL RESTORATIVE

**Guarantee:** Buy a bottle to-day. If, after taking half, you feel no benefit, return us the half-empty bottle in 14 days and we refund outlay.

**Large 3½, smaller 1½, Wine Merchant's & Co., LTD., BOW.**

STEPHEN SMITH AND CO., LTD., BOW.

303.

## No More Grey Hair

VALENTINE'S EXTRACT  
(WALNUT STAIN),

which imparts a natural colour. Light brown, dark brown, or black, and makes the hair soft and glossy. It is perfect, good, safe, and easily applied. Contains no alcohol. The liquid, most easy to apply. No odour or stickiness. Does not soil the pillow. Price (securely packed) 1/-, 2/-, and 5/- per bottle.

C. L. VALENTINE, Esq., Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.

## TO OVERCOME NERVOUS DYSPEPSIA.

### A PHYSICIAN'S ADVICE.

Nervous people, as a rule, suffer greatly from Dyspepsia. The minute things go wrong, or something upsets the nerves, or they are tired and overworked, they feel it in their stomach. Appetite vanishes and gives way to dull, dread uneasiness, and what they do eat doesn't digest properly. Then comes belching, heartburn, spasms rising and a whole train of distressing symptoms.

Nervous dyspepsia should never be treated with pepsin pills or artificial digestants. The stomach is a sensitive organ, and the nerves that control it should at such a time be calmed and strengthened, when all stomach distress will quickly cease, appetite will return, and the stomach will digest its food properly, and as Nature intended.

Thanks to a remarkable chemical discovery, it is now possible to feed the nerve cells with the exact stimulus they require when overworked and unstrung, and a preparation called Sargol is producing remarkable results in the treatment of Nervous Dyspepsia, and other nerve disorders. It makes a remarkable change in any person in ten minutes by the watch, strengthening the stomach and charging the nerve cells with strength, poise, and giving nerves of steel, a clear head and brain, courage, power, quick wit, and real vital vim. Sargol cannot harm anyone. It contains no dope or dangerous, habit-forming drugs.

Boots and other first-class chemists sell it for 2s. 6d. a box. If your nerves are wrong, or if you have Nervous Dyspepsia, just give it a trial. You will find it just what you need.—(Advt.)

## NEWS ITEMS.

## Strike of Gravediggers.

As a result of gravediggers at Birkenhead having struck for increased wages, funerals are being delayed.

## Abd.-Ker Survivor's Letter.

A letter awaits Mrs. C. Smith at The Daily Mirror Office from a survivor of the Aboukir. Will Mrs. Smith send her address?

## Pope's Prayer for Peace.

The Pope has ordained that on February 7 a prayer for deliverance from the horrors of war shall be said in all Catholic churches, states a Reuter message.

## Hindenburg's Nephew Wounded.

Lieutenant von Mausein, a nephew of Field-Marshal von Hindenburg, has just been brought to Wiesbaden in a dangerous condition, states a Reuter message.

## Complete Band Enlists.

All the eligible members of the Hedgesford Town Band, twenty in number, joined the colours yesterday, and all but two are married men with families.

## Lieutenant Wilson a Grandfather.

Mrs. Sage—Miss Jessie Wilson—daughter of President Wilson, gave birth to a son at White House on Sunday evening, says a Central News Washington message.

## £20 Fine for Strong Lights.

A fine of £20 was imposed under the Defense of the Realm Act on Fitzjohn Clare, of Kingston, at Richmond (Surrey) yesterday for motoring through the town with powerful headlights.

## "OBEY YOUR KAISER—I, MY BISHOP."

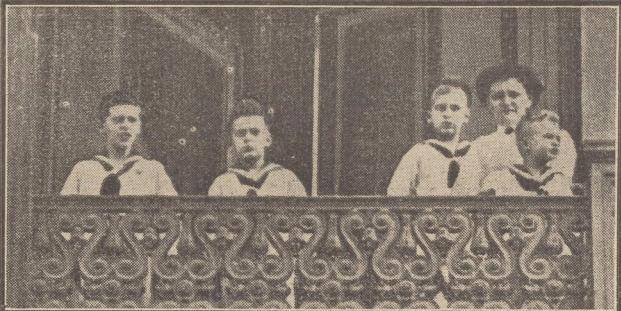
AMSTERDAM, Jan. 18.—The clergy of the Arch-bishopric of Malines are still opposing interference by the military authority in clerical matters.

The vicar of St. Charles's in Antwerp was compelled to appear before General von Bodenhausen, who demanded that the vicar should give up the famous pastoral letter and should refrain from further reading it in his church. The vicar replied: "You obey your Kaiser. I obey my Bishop."—Reuter's Special.

## PARIS AIR-PATROLS KILLED.

Paris, Jan. 18.—A biplane piloted by Sergeant Laporte, with an observer, fell in the Quai Javel this afternoon while patrolling the city. The observer, whose identity has not been disclosed, was killed outright, and the pilot died on arrival at the hospital.—Exchange Special.

## WATCHING GRANDFATHER'S SOLDIERS.



The little sons of the Crown Prince watching troops off to the front from the balcony of their home in Berlin.

## YESTERDAY'S RACING.

There was some splendid racing at Gatwick yesterday, when the first stage of the Folkestone Club Meeting was decided. Close finishes were the order of the day.

## GATWICK RACING RETURNS.

1. 30.—Hythe Chase. 2m.—Abakur (6-5, Dainty), 1; Finsbury (7-1), 2; Six ran.—Ullim Rhu (10-1, Butcher), 1; Kingswood (100-7), 2; Mogador (10-1), 3. Nineteen ran. 2. 0.—Moderate. Chancery Lane (10-1), 1; Metal, 1; Peacock (4-1), 2; Good Business (7-1), 3. Four ran.

3. 0.—Four-Year-Old Hurdle. 2m.—Raeburn's Glass (3-1, Per Mare (100-7), 2; Sir Colin (8-13), 3. Eleven ran. 4. 0.—Dover Chase. 3m.—Rubenstein (13-8), Driscoll, 1; Thow Pin (9-4), 2; Come (7-1), 3. Five ran.

## SELECTIONS FOR GATWICK.

1. 30.—SAFE DRUNK. 3. 0.—MACMERRAY. 2. 0.—SHINO. 3. 30.—BEAU BOIS. 2. 30.—SIR PERCY. 4. 0.—RATHDUFF.

## DOUBLE EVENT FOR TO-DAY.

\*SIR PERCY and MACMERRAY. BOUVIERE.

In a First Division League match at Burnley yesterday Manchester City beat Burnley 2 goals to 1.

## EDWARDS BEATS BROOKS.

Low Edwards advanced a step towards the feather weight championship at the National Sporting Club by beating Young Brooks, the featherweight in an eliminating fifteen rounds contest last night.

Although a trifle the lighter man, Edwards had all the advantage in height and reach over his opponent, and he won the fight by a wide margin.

But Brooks took a lot of severe punishment like a man who had been fighting for a long time. Edwards, however, has developed a bad habit of holding back his punch, and it did appear that he might have won easier had he done so. Brooks' rough game was obviously well-beaten after the sixth round.

Allowing that Brooks is a difficult man to beat, Edwards' claim in securing the victory was by no means championship form if his opponent were a Jim Driscoll or a Kid Lewis.

—P. J. M.

## ARMY BOXING.

The 1st Sportsman's Battalion are to have a journey at the Cinema Palace, Hornchurch, where they are in camp, to-morrow evening, when a middle-weight competition open to N.C.O.s and privates of the contingent will be held.

A novelty will be seen at the West London Stadium, on Thursday night, when the four Condon brothers, all of whom are among the country's top boxers, will meet in opposition. Two of the family, the celebrated champion, being engaged in a fifteen-rounds contest with Alec Lambert, another former amateur champion.

In a twenty rounds contest at the Ring Dal Roberts (South Wales) beat Jim Prendy (Islington), who retired after twelve keenly-fought rounds.

## QUICK RELIEF FOR DYSPEPTICS.

"The worst and most confirmed dyspeptics, those who for years have been unable to eat without discomfort or intense pain, can quickly overcome the trouble and enjoy the pleasure of eating a hearty meal of the good things they have been denied for years, if they will only use a little common everyday horse sense," says an eminent specialist whose articles on stomach trouble have appeared in many languages. In explanation he said: "The great majority of all cases of stomach trouble—typified by indigestion, gastritis, etc., are primarily due to excessive acid and ferment. Tonics, tonics, opiates or stimulants—digestants which merely cover up the trouble or temporarily assist digestion are as useless and foolish as it would be to mend a punctured tyre without removing the nail that caused the trouble. What must be done—and it's the only logical thing to do—is to neutralise the acid and stop the fermentation which has for years been irritating and distending the stomach. For this purpose I have found nothing quite so good or convenient as taking a half-teaspoonful of ordinary bisulphated magnesia, immediately after meals or whenever pain is felt. No matter how severe the case may be, this should be tried, for I personally know of many cases where patients after suffering for 20 years, attending hospitals and even undergoing surgical operations as that for appendicitis, have obtained quick and permanent relief by following this simple common-sense advice. I may add that I understand from inquiries I have made that most chemists are now able to supply bisulphated magnesia in 5-grain tablets as well as the ordinary powder form. Two or three of these tablets are usually sufficient to give instant relief, even in the most severe attacks."

BISULPHATED MAGNESIA can now be obtained of all Chemists in mint-flavoured or effervescent tablets as well as in the ordinary powdered form.—(Advt.)

## FREE 10,000 BOTTLES OF

## WARNOL HAIR &amp; SCALP TONIC

To be given away with each bottle a packet of perfectly perfumed Shampoo Powder Free.

Warnol grows New Hair, stops Hair falling, cures Scurf, Irritation, and settles complaints of the Hair. Send 2 stamps for free Warnol Give Away Book, Room 4, Holles Street, Cavendish Square, London, W.

Sold by all Chemists 1/-, 2/6, 4/6 bottles.

## Warnol HAIR TONIC



# PERFECT MARGARINE

DOUBLE

1/-

WEIGHT  
or 1lb. for 6d.

Not only is it the most delicious you can buy at any price—it is wholesomeness itself.

One trial—for cooking or at table—and you'll certainly have none but Perfect Margarine henceforward.

**HOME & COLONIAL**  
STORES LIMITED



No Fiction Lover Should Miss "Just Like Other Men": Page II

'Just Like Other Men'  
By ALEXANDER CRAWFORD.  
Turn to Page II.

# The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN ANY OTHER DAILY NEWSPAPER IN THE WORLD

'Just Like Other Men'  
By ALEXANDER CRAWFORD.  
Turn to Page II.

THE LONDON SCOTTISH SEE "THE DYNASTS" AT THE KINGSWAY THEATRE.

9-7306 R

9-7306 R



"Got a light, thanks."

There was a kilted audience at the Kingsway yesterday when the London Scottish saw "The Dynasts." Only a fragment of Mr. Hardy's epic drama is staged but it is the

The men marching along Great Queen-street to the theatre.

fragment which holds the greatest interest at the moment, as Wellington and Napoleon are two of the principal characters.—(*Daily Mirror* photographs.)

SMALL BUT PLUCKY: LABOUR LEADER COMMANDING THE "WELSH GURKHAS."

9-7306 H

9-7306 H



The men on parade at Porthcawl, the seaside resort, where they are now in training.

Captain Watts Morgan, the miners' agent and Labour leader, commands the 17th Welsh Battalion. Nobody, however, calls it by its official title. The men themselves prefer

to be known as the "Welsh Gurkhas," while many people call them the "Rhondda Bantams." They are all miners, and no member is more than 5ft. 6in. in height.

A "Gurkha" and his tall friend.

